

WAPERMAN!

THE COMPLETE FIRST SERIES

MCADAM
RIEGER
KLEINBERGEN
KELLEHER



LETTER FROM THE CREATOR

In 1996, there was a Fetish Ball in the city of Calgary. The Fun, the joy, the excitement-- what would one possibly wear? Fetish research was done. Serious Fetish research. Easiest (and least expensive!) costume to put together: Diapers and rubber pants.

Thus it was that when other people asked me "But what shall I wear to this Fetish Ball?" I said: "Diapers." And then lo, it came about that Mike Rieger uttered these Fateful words (or something like them):

"DIAPERMANNNN! With incredible diaper powers to diaper people everywhere!"

Words beget ideas. Ideas beget creations. And creations can beget really Funny, really wrong or strange notions that somehow become comics.

Diaperman was a joke-- a Funny little joke starring me and my Friends that was never meant to go anywhere.

And thus we have Diaperman episode Number ONE. Finished, ha-ha, move on, right? But no. No, no, no.

Some jokes take hold-- and the artist who drew the joke just might feel that hey, he deserves some equal time, too-- say, as Diaperman's arch-nemesis, *The Spanker*.

And thus we have Diaperman episode Number TWO.

And then I thought: "Wouldn't it be Funny if someone published this? But who?" And I found a Fetish magazine called OFF. Diaper Pail Fraternity--not kidding. And they DID want to publish *Diaperman*. And they paid us money for it.

Episodes Three, Four, and Five. Ka-ching!

Diaperman had become its own entity; a universe with characters, stories, and ideas that were ongoing, living, viable. It had turned from a one-shot joke to something more real. When I showed it to Friends, they laughed. They thought it was Funny. And I realized it could have a greater audience than just Fetishists (not that there's anything wrong with Fetishists!)

And so on and so on. The website was born. We started producing new episodes of *Diaperman*-- ongoing adventures. We changed our methods as we learned about formats, lettering, coloring, how to use our computers. Mike left and I had to find a new artist. Then another.

Doing *Diaperman* taught me how to make comics. And as it evolved, so did my skills. I'd like to thank Shemmy of Britdoodz.com for the cover, Mike Rieger for being there at the beginning, Adrian Kleinbergen for jumping onboard with no idea of what he was getting into, and Michael Kelleher for taking pity on some poor fool whose coloring was strictly amateur.

Thank you, too, for buying this book. I hope you enjoy.

Michael McAdam
March 15, 2007

THIS BOOK IS
LOVINGLY DEDICATED TO
DEAN MEEK.
THE INSPIRATION AND TRUE
SPIRIT OF HARRY DEAN...
AKA **SLEEPERS.**

THANKS FOR
LETTING US POKE
FUN AT YOU,
Y'BIG LUG.

SUPER
THANKS TO:
SHEMMY
OF
BRITDOODZ.COM
FOR OUR
SENSES-
SHATTERING
COVER!

LETTERING
BY:
Michael
McAdam
WITH

BLAMBOT

ART CREDITS

Derek Mah	Page 1
Mike Rieger	PP: 2-62
Adrian Kleinbergen	PP: 63-89
Michael Kelleher	PP: 90-111

COLORING

Michael McAdam	PP: 2-27, 31-89
Dean Meek	PP: 28-30
Michael Kelleher	PP: 90-111



IN EVERY CITY, IN EVERY TOWN, THERE IS ALWAYS ONE MAN WHO WILL GO THE DISTANCE. ONE MAN WHO STANDS FOR WHAT HE BELIEVES IN NO MATTER WHAT FORCES ARE BROUGHT AGAINST HIM. IN *MEGOPOLIS*, THAT MAN IS...



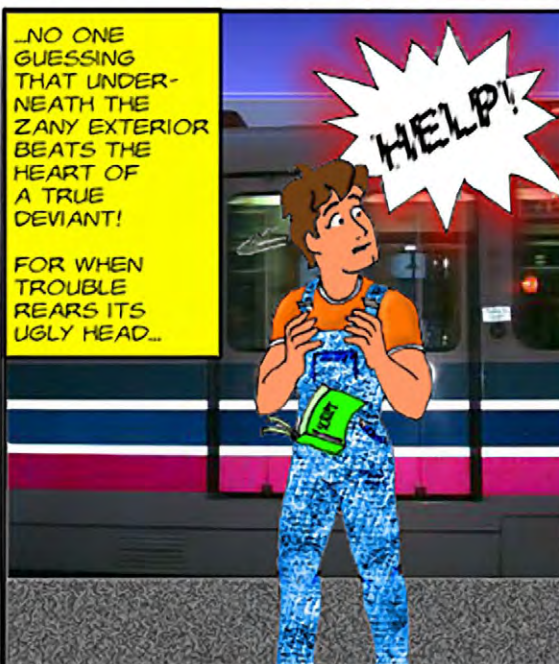
...A TOTAL FREAK.

RAISED BY THE ENIGMATIC *MONKS OF HUG'GEE*, MICHAEL ADAMSON IS NO ORDINARY MAN. HE WALKS AMONG US IN HIS SECRET IDENTITY AS A PART-TIME THESPIAN...



...NO ONE GUESSING THAT UNDER-NEATH THE ZANY EXTERIOR BEATS THE HEART OF A TRUE DEVIANT!

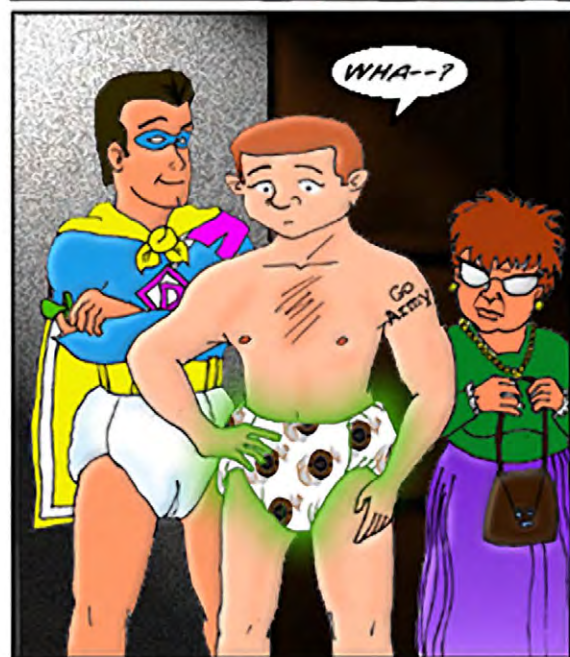
FOR WHEN TROUBLE REARS ITS UGLY HEAD...



MICHAEL ADAMSON BECOMES *DIAPERMAN*, FREEDOM FIGHTER AND FEARLESS FETISHIST!

MICHAEL: NOT BEING AN ARTIST, I WAS TAKEN WITH THE IDEA OF PHOTOGRAPHS AS BACKGROUNDS. I LIKED THE IDEA OF CARTOON CHARACTERS IN THE REAL WORLD, I GUESS. I ALSO NEEDED SOMETHING TO MAKE ME FEEL LIKE I WAS ACTUALLY CREATING SOMETHING.

MIKE: I have to start off by saying that I drew this ten years ago, before backgrounds were invented. Also I had cerebral palsy and was blind in one eye.



MICHAEL: THE LITTLE LOGOS ON HIS DIAPERS ARE ACTUALLY **STAR TREK** MARINE LOGOS, JUST TO MAKE FUN OF ANDY'S MARINE PRIDE IN OUR STAR TREK GROUP. NERDY NERD. DIAPERMAN'S MAGIC CHANT WAS INSPIRED BY JUGHEAD AS **CAPTAIN HERO** IN ARCHIE COMICS.

MIKE: The initial purpose of Diaperman was to provoke every person unlucky enough to know us in real life. This page features the partially undeserving Andy Letch, and apparently Rue McClanahan.

IT'S A REWARDING EXISTENCE, TURNING EVIL SOULS TO THE PATH OF GOODNESS. ALL IN A DAY'S WORK FOR...



MICHAEL: WHERE ONE PHOTOSHOP FILTER IS GOOD, **THREE** OR **FOUR** MUST BE BETTER. EVERY STAGE OF DIAPERMAN WAS AN EXPERIMENT, AND A LEARNING EXPERIENCE FOR ME. KIDS, DON'T RELY ON FILTERS TO DO YOUR WORK FOR YOU. **YEESH.**

MIKE: Theorizing that one could rip off *Ponts From* cancelled TV series to make quick, derivative logos, Dr. Mike Rieger prematurely stepped into what is rapidly becoming a pretty weak metaphor. He'll stop now.

MEGOPOLIS UNIVERSITY, HOME OF LEARNING. A CAMPUS CRAWLING WITH ACTIVITY, IT IS ALSO THE SCHOOL ATTENDED BY DIAPERMAN'S ALTER EGO, MICHAEL ADAMSON.



IT IS ALSO ATTENDED BY MICHAEL'S CLOSE COMPANIONS, MERCY MUNSON AND HARRY DEAN.



UNFORTUNATELY, CLOSE BY IS ADAMSON'S CHIEF RIVAL IN MATTERS SCHOLASTIC AND ROMANTIC-- MARK RICHTER!



HELLO MERCY-- HARRY. MICHAEL'S LATE AGAIN? THAT'S TOO **BAD**. WASN'T HE SUPPOSED TO MEET YOU FOR LUNCH? WHY DON'T YOU LET **ME** JOIN YOU INSTEAD...



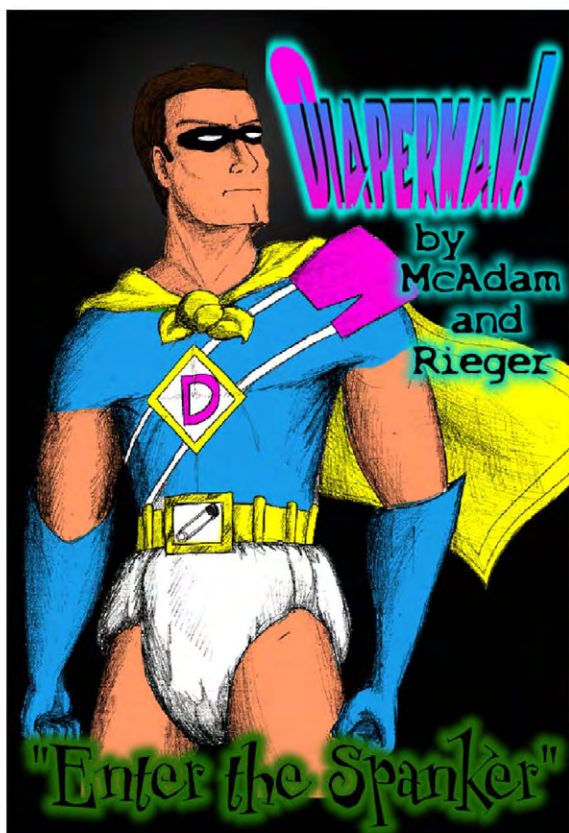
MICHAEL: I HAD ENVISIONED A KIND OF ARCHIE AND THE GANG VIBE. MARK WAS KIND OF LIKE REGGIE, HARRY WAS JUGHEAD, MERCY WAS HALF BETTY AND HALF RONNIE. OH, AND SEE THAT HALL BACKGROUND? COUNT HOW MANY TIMES I USE THAT. GO ON. COUNT.

MIKE: I should get this out of the way early: Michael McAdam -- Michael Adamson. Mike Rieger -- Mark Richter. Hey? Hey? Subtle. Like the Finest Corinthian green rubber tight pants that you wear to SCHOOL.



MICHAEL: SEE THE SHADOWS ON SPANKER'S FACE IN THE VERY LAST PANEL? THAT EMM EFFER, RIEGER, MADE ME DRAW IT. "IT'S GOOD FOR YOU TO LEARN," HE SAID. WELL, I DID IT. IT MAY NOT BE GOOD, BUT I WORKED IT. FOR A GUY WITH NO ART TALENT, I'M KIND OF PROUD OF IT.

MIKE: Line weights are for dorks.



SPURNED BY THOSE THAT WOULD RIDICULE HIM, MARK RICHTER SLINKS BACK TO HIS LOCKER, THINKING LESS THAN CHARITABLE THOUGHTS...



WHAT HIDDEN AGENDA BURNS WITHIN THE MIND OF THIS FIENDISH COLLEGE STUDENT...?

...AND HOW IS THIS INNOCENT-LOOKING PADDLE INVOLVED?



FOR MARK RICHTER, LIKE HIS RIVAL
MICHAEL ADAMSON, ALSO HAS A
SECRET. A SECRET BEYOND THOSE
OF MORTAL MEN...



FOR MARK RICHTER IS NO ORDINARY
COLLEGE STUDENT. IN HIS EVIL
ALTER EGO, HE CALLS HIMSELF...





"I BLESS THE DAY I WAS CHOSEN TO GO ON THAT ARCHAEOLOGICAL DIG..."







MICHAEL: FUN WITH SOUND EFFECTS! MA-ZAK IS OF COURSE, KAZAM! BACKWARDS. AND I JUST GIGGLE AT THE SHEER BLUNT TRAUMANESS OF "KLUD."

YES, HERE'S THE HALLWAY AGAIN. FOR THOSE OF YOU THAT HAVE EVER ATTENDED THE UNIVERSITY OF CALGARY, IT'S SCIENCE B. YUP. GO VISIT SCENIC SCIENCE B!

THE FONT ON THE STONE TABLET IS ROMULAN. NERDY. PITY I DON'T REMEMBER WHAT IT ACTUALLY SAYS, BUT IT TOO WAS A JOKE FOR THOSE NERDY ENOUGH TO REALIZE WHAT FONT IT WAS AND TRANSLATE IT. ANY TAKERS?

MIKE: Here's where we really started to pay homage to various obvious pop culture things. I say pay homage-- I really mean steal. A lot.

I have to talk about the Paddle. Is it a pizza server? Is it a ping pong paddle? Folks, it's magic. It knows EXACTLY where the panel edges are and it ends up being JUST inside them. How could it possibly know? Who's to say.

I had not, at this time, learned to draw boobs. But apparently girls aren't Funny anyway.

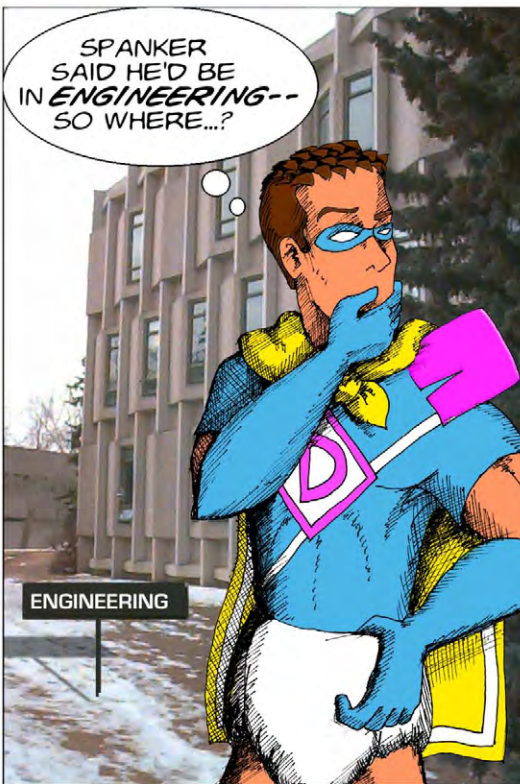
THE SPANKER HAS KIDNAPPED HARRY!
MICHAEL LIES PRONE IN THE HALLWAY,
AS MERCY TRIES TO ROUSE HIM...



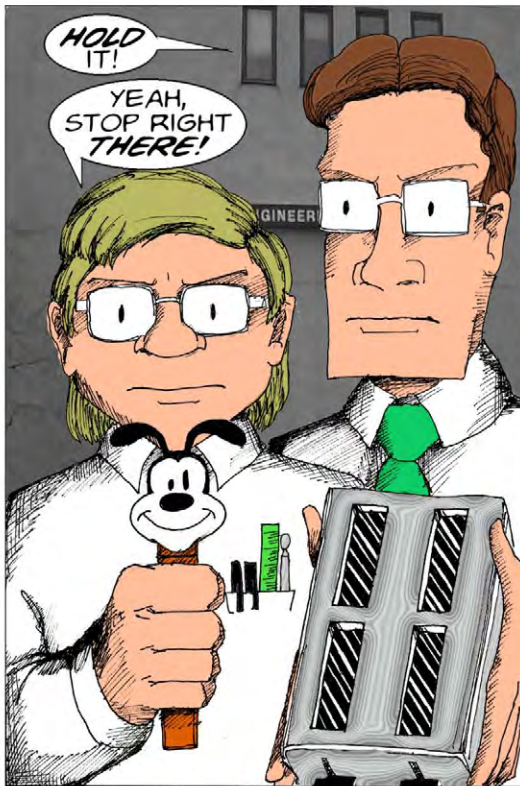
"OH, YOU'RE NO HELP! I'M GOING TO
GO CALL THE POLICE!"



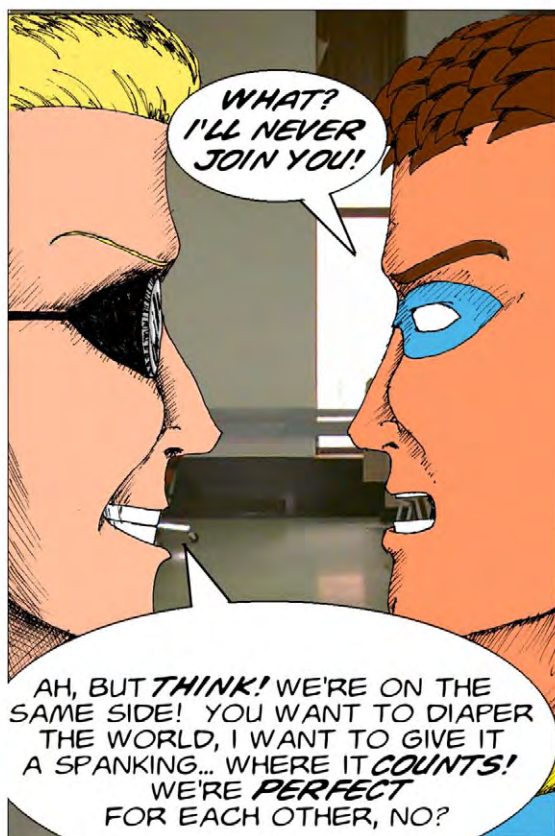
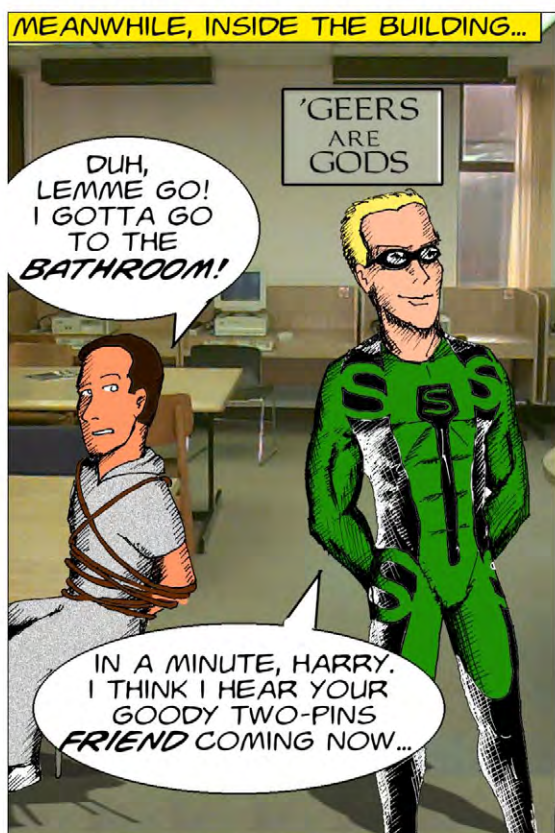
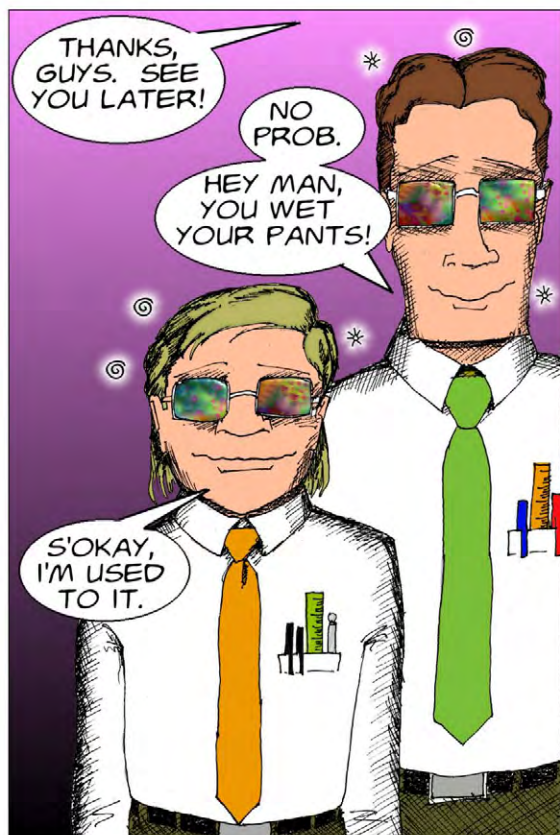
*TRANSLATED FROM THE
HUG'GEE LANGUAGE.

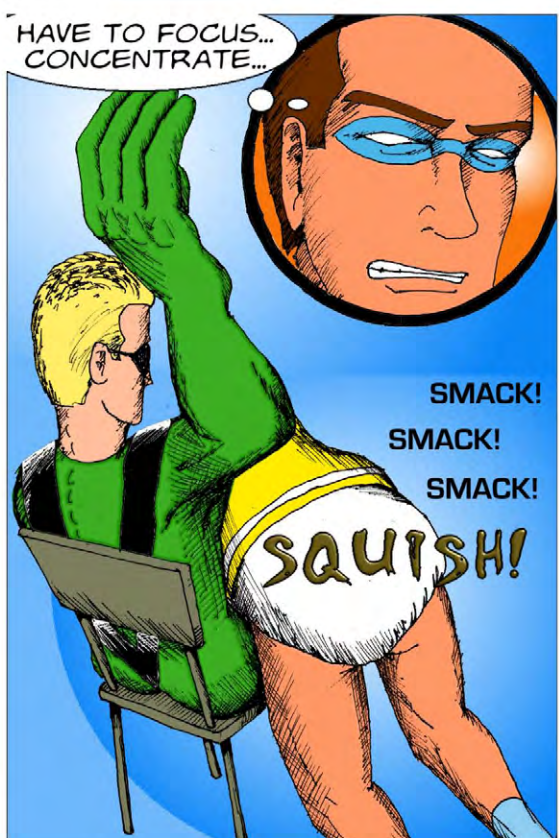
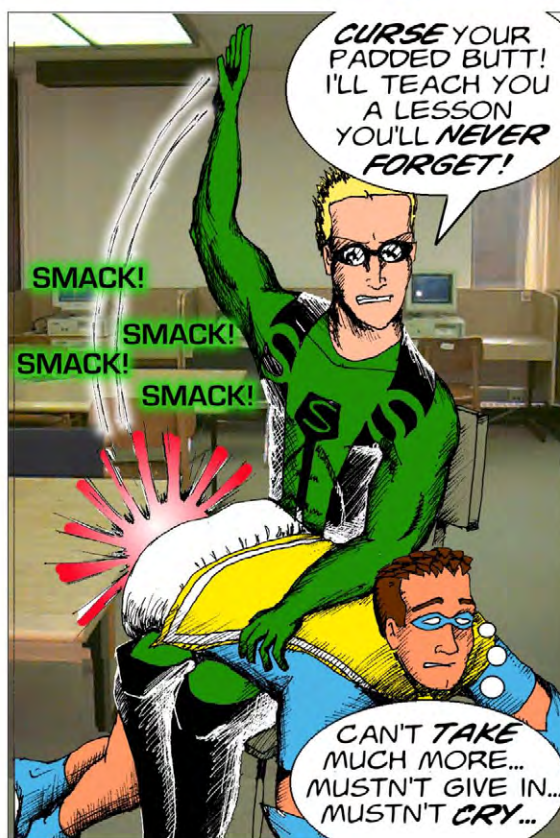
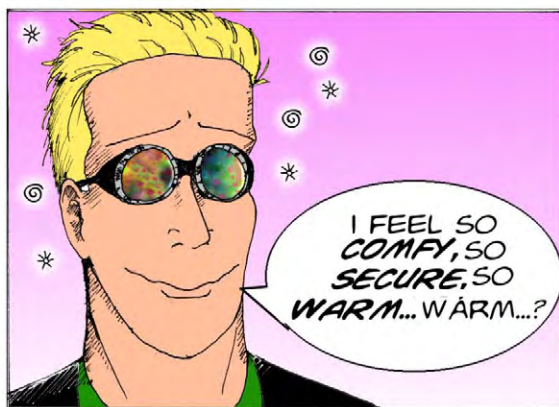


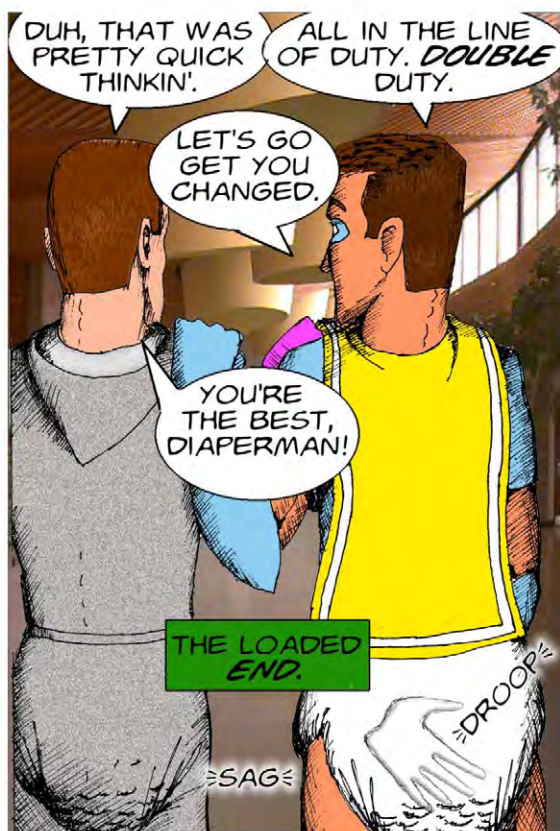
MICHAEL: PLEASE TELL ME THAT BY NOW, YOU'VE ALL REALIZED THAT *HUG'GEE* REFERENCES A BRAND OF DIAPERS AS WELL AS A PARODY OF A HINDU RELIGIOUS CULT THAT I FIRST LEARNED ABOUT FROM INDIANA JONES.



MICHAEL: I FEEL BAD THAT WE PICKED ON ENGINEERS, BUT I'M TOLD THEY'RE EASY TARGETS. OH, THE TINY LITTLE WORDS IN THE THIRD PANEL READ: "REFRESHING CHERRY FLAVOR." AND YES, CHILL OUT IS A DIRECT TRANSLATION FROM ANCIENT HUG'GEE.







MICHAEL: ENGINEERING JOKES GALORE. I DON'T KNOW WHY PEOPLE MAKE FUN OF ENGINEERS, BUT THEY DO. SO I DID TOO. SHAMELESS PANDERING.

I WONDERED IF ACTUALLY MAKING PEOPLE WET THEIR PANTS -- AND SOIL THEMSELVES -- MIGHT PUT THE COMIC OVER THE TOP INTO THE "GROSS" CATEGORY. BUT ACCORDING TO THE AUDIENCES OF COLLEGE-AGE GUYS I SHOWED IT TO, POOPING YOUR PANTS IS WAY FUNNY.

WHICH IS GOOD, SINCE I THOUGHT IT WAS FUNNY TO MAKE HARRY MESS HIS PANTS (AND THUS MAKING MY BUDDY DEAN THE -- ER-- BUTT OF THE JOKE.)

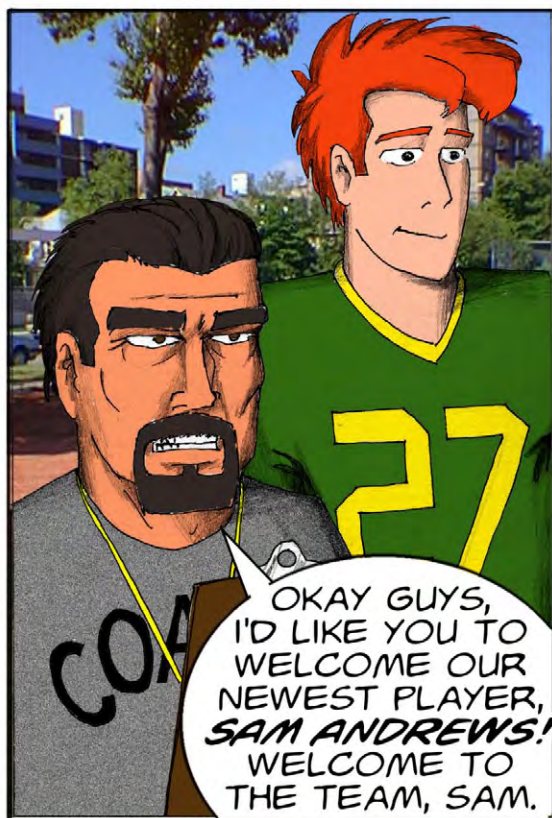
FOR MONTHS AFTERWARDS, ANYTIME SOMEONE SAID "AIRBAG!" TO ME I WOULD COLLAPSE INTO GALES OF LAUGHTER.

BACKGROUND IS THE U OF C LIBRARY.

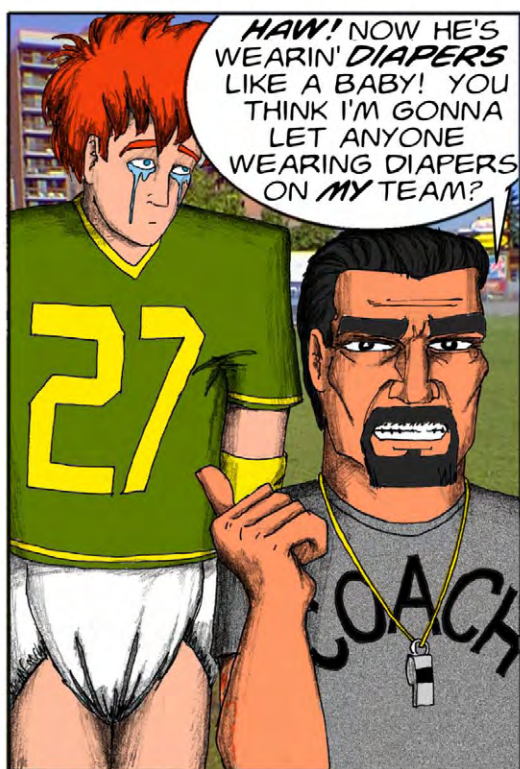
MIKE: The second and third panels show us that when confronted with jeopardy, Diaperman becomes around seventy-five feet tall. Which you have to admit would be pretty handy.

He also flies here. And he did back on the third page. And then never again since. I guess in the back of our minds we wondered what variable atmospheric pressure might do vis-a-vis diaper structural integrity. That's the kind of deep thinking we put towards this thing.

Apparently Spanker's wearing a one-piece skin-tight rubber garment with removable gloves. That's possible, right? (The notion that he'd take the gloves OFF when confronted with poop is merely improbable.)



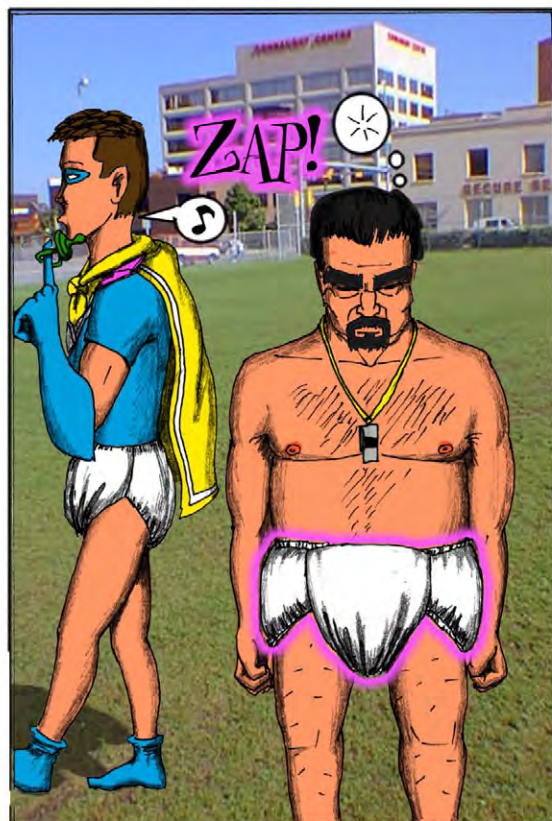




MICHAEL: AAAH, COACH WHALEN. OUR BUDDY TONY ASKED US WHY HE ENDED UP AS A FOUR FOOT TALL HAIRY LITTLE GNOME IN OUR COMIC. WE REPLIED: "BECAUSE YOU ARE."

MIKE: Try not to dwell on how creepy the Football players with no Faces are.





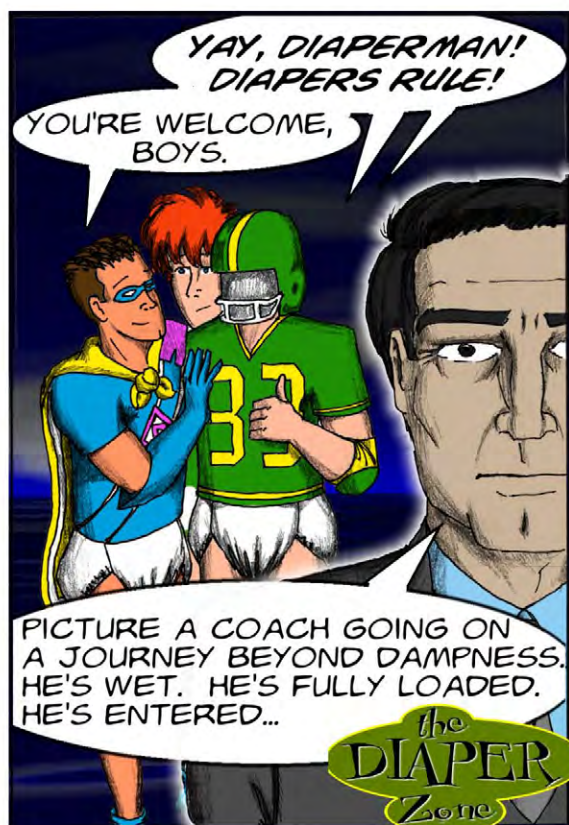
MICHAEL: THE BACKGROUND IS A SCHOOL PLAYGROUND ACROSS FROM MIKE'S APARTMENT.

A WORD ABOUT THE UNGODLY HUGE FONT SIZE. AT THIS POINT, WE WERE SELLING THE COMIC ONE ISSUE AT A TIME TO A PUBLISHER WHO WAS SEVENTY YEARS OLD - AND HE ASKED IF THE FONT COULD BE MUCH LARGER, BECAUSE "NO ONE" COULD READ IT. I SENT A TEST PANEL IN THIS SIZE AS A JOKE. A JOKE, KIDS.

HE APPROVED IT. "THANK YOU," HE SAID. KIDS, NEVER BE A SMARTASS TO YOUR EDITOR.

PLEASE ALSO NOTE THAT SAM ANDREWS BEARS A STRIKING RESEMBLANCE TO A GROWN-UP MIKE BINKLEY FROM BLOOM COUNTY.

DECIDED TO GIVE DIAPERMAN A KIND OF ANIME TRANSFORMATION SEQUENCE THIS TIME. DON'T KNOW WHY WE USED ROD SERLING AS A DEVICE, NOR AM I AWARE OF THE EXISTENCE OF ANY KIND OF ACTUAL DIAPER ZONE, BUT THERE YOU GO.



MIKE: Sam Andrews actually bears a resemblance to a willowy guy with red Edward Scissorhands hair who cries an opaque blue fluid which is almost entirely unlike water. Or he would resemble such a creature should one exist.

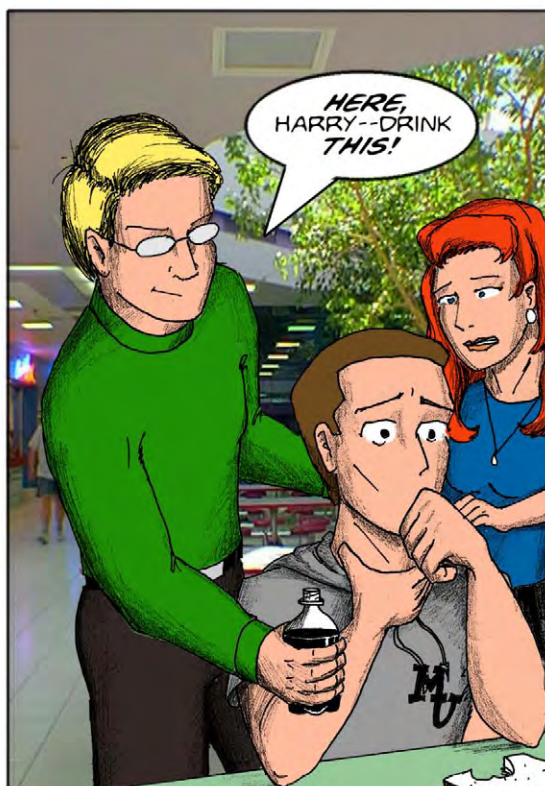
In the panel directly after Diaperman's transformation, I hope he's still in mid-twirl. Or he's being buffeted by extremely specific gusts of wind. I have no other explanation as to why he'd be leaning to the left like that.

This was also the point at which Michael finally told me I'd been drawing diapers wrong all this time.

INSIDE THE LAIR OF THE EVIL *SPANKER*...

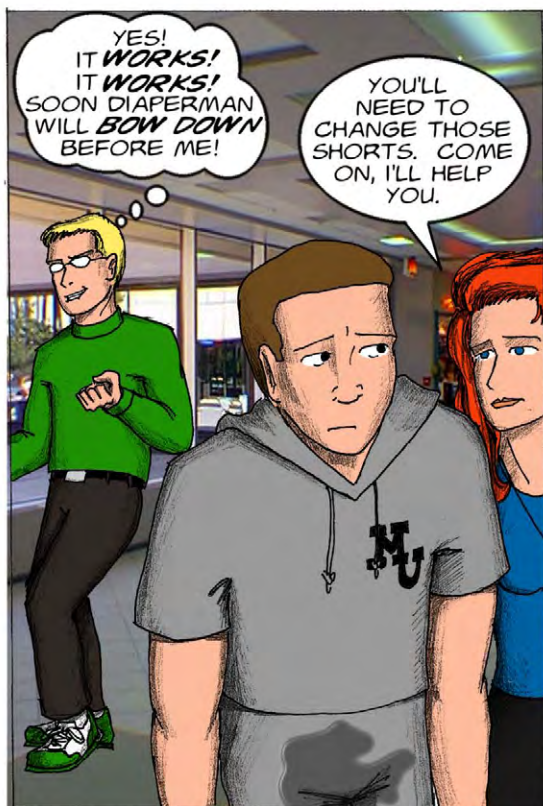


NEXT DAY, AT THE MEGOPOLIS UNIVERSITY FOOD COURT...



MICHAEL: THIS IS WHERE WE REALLY STARTED TO PICK ON POOR DEAN, MY PAL WHO WAS THE MODEL FOR SLEEPERS. DEAN INSISTS ON DOING THINGS BIGGER THAN EVERYONE ELSE.

MIKE: The University Food court doesn't really serve Dagwoods of this magnitude. I've checked.

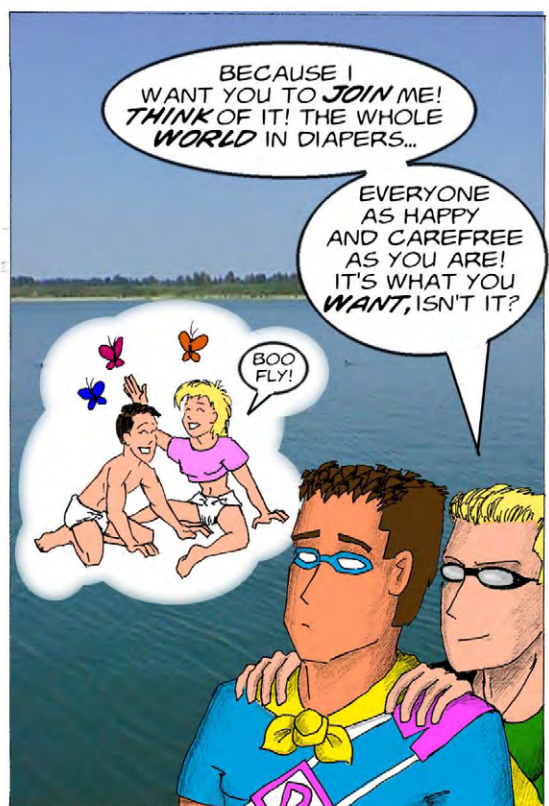
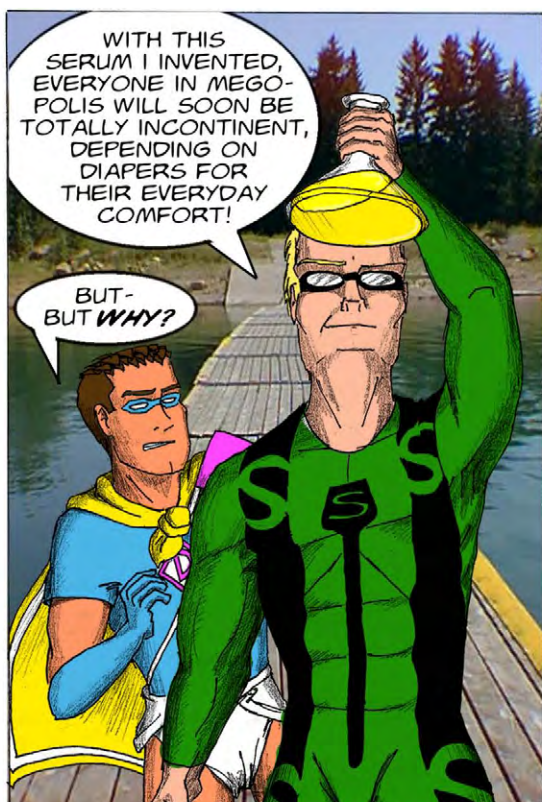
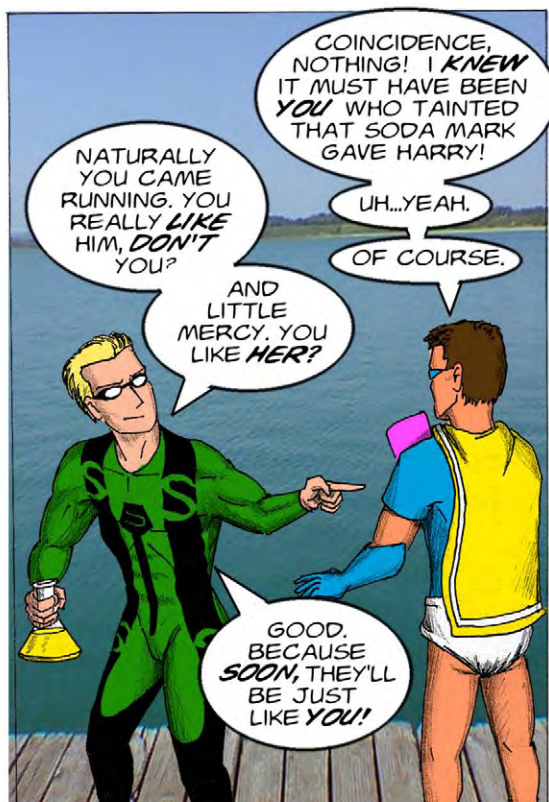


MICHAEL: TOLD YOU. BIGGER THAN EVERYONE ELSE.



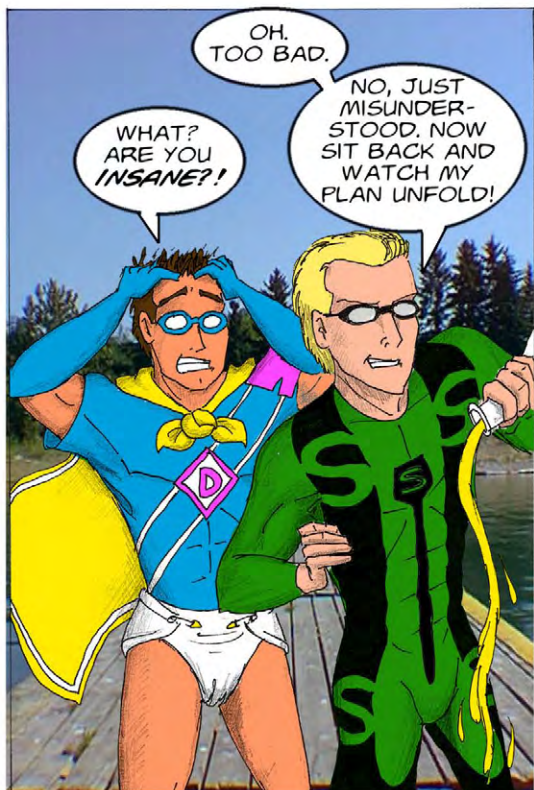
MICHAEL: A DIAPER SENSE IS LIKE A SPIDER SENSE ONLY IT DETECTS DIAPERS AND ANYTHING RELATING TO THEM.

MIKE: Never having watched the show, I actually only found out later about the Thundercats reference.



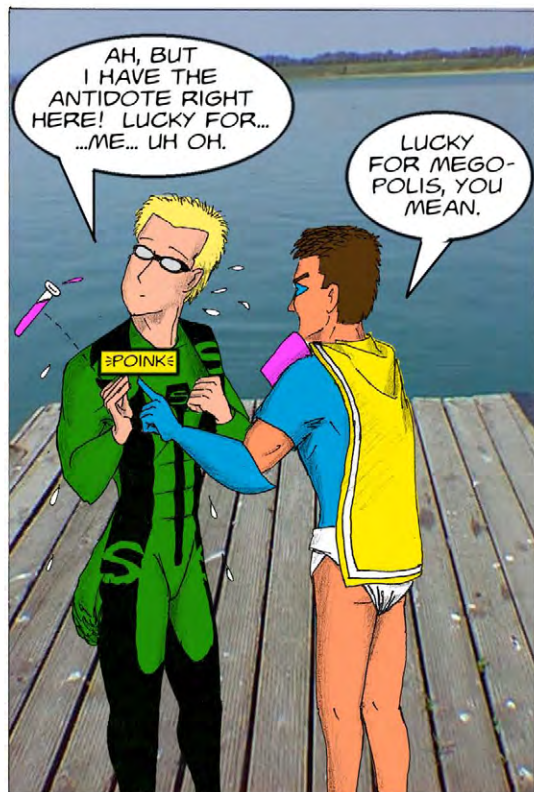
MICHAEL: SEE, SPANKER TALKS A MEAN GAME, BUT HE WANTS EVERYONE IN DIAPERS TOO.

MIKE: See, Diaperman TALKS the good game, but you know he's thinking about it.



MICHAEL: I TOLD YOU SO. NOT ONLY DOES HE TAKE A DIVE INTO THE WATER, BUT HE SWALLOWS AS MUCH OF THE POTION AS HE CAN.

MIKE: I told you so. Not only does he not prevent the chemical going into the water, he pushes it in.



MICHAEL: PANEL TWO. THAT RAT BASTARD RIEGER WROTE IT; IT'S WIDELY ACCLAIMED AS THE FUNNIEST THING IN DIAPERMAN. AND I DIDN'T WRITE IT. WHORE.

MIKE: I never stop hearing about panel two.

A DARK AND STORMY NIGHT IN MEGOPOLIS.



THE BEDROOM OF HARRY DEAN.



MICHAEL: I THINK EVEN THE DARK KNIGHT IN SOMEONE'S BEDROOM IS A LITTLE KINKY, I DON'T CARE HOW SCARY HE THINKS HE'S BEING.

MIKE: "Gah! There's a scary guy in my darkened room! Oh, it's only a crazed Fetishist. Whew!"

YOU NEED TO KNOW WHAT I STAND FOR, HARRY.
WHERE I COME FROM. HOW I CAME TO BE.
YOU NEED TO KNOW...



WHEN I WAS VERY YOUNG, MY PARENTS WERE
TAKING ME TO SOUTH AMERICA TO SEE ONE
OF MY FATHER'S BUSINESSES.



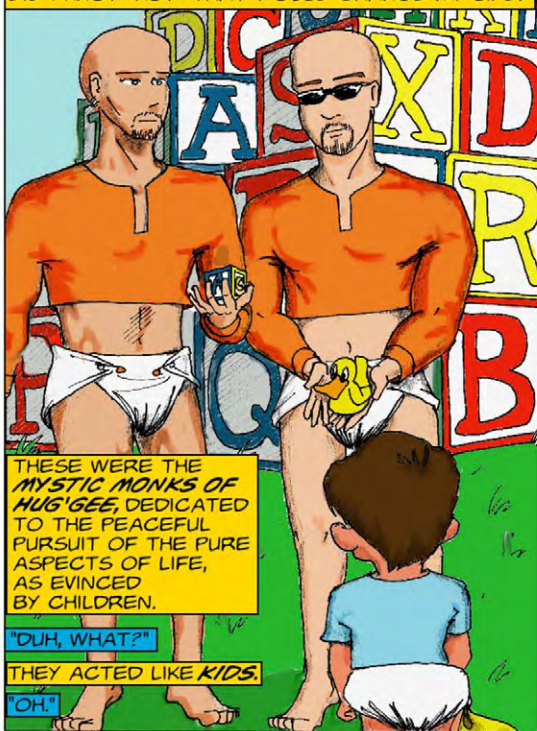
...BUT SOMETHING WENT WRONG AND THE
PLANE *CRASHED* IN THE JUNGLE...

BOTH MY PARENTS WERE KILLED.
I WAS THE ONLY SURVIVOR.



I DON'T KNOW HOW
LONG I WANDERED
BEFORE...

I WAS FOUND BY TWO KINDLY MONKS, WHO
TOOK ME BACK TO THEIR MONASTERY. LITTLE
DID I KNOW HOW THAT WOULD CHANGE MY LIFE.



THESE WERE THE
*MYSTIC MONKS OF
HUG'GEE*, DEDICATED
TO THE PEACEFUL
PURSUIT OF THE PURE
ASPECTS OF LIFE,
AS EVINCED
BY CHILDREN.

"DUH, WHAT?"

THEY ACTED LIKE *KIDS*.

"OH."

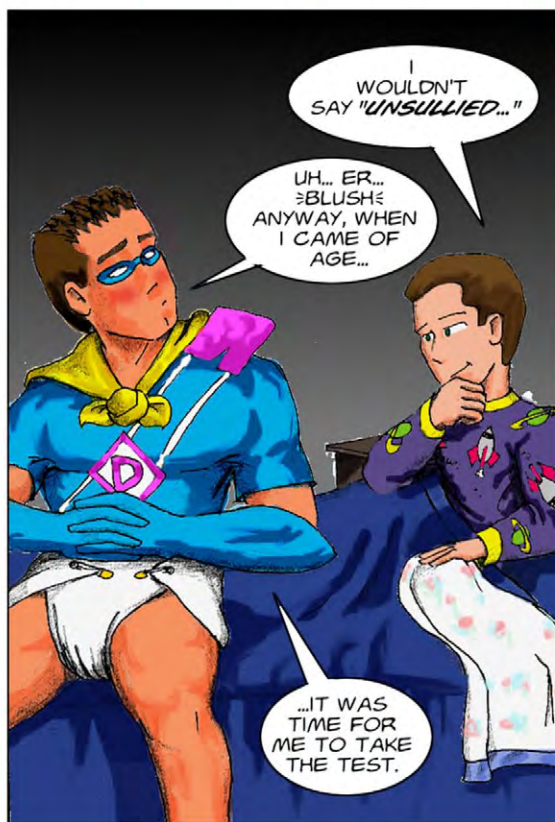
MICHAEL: IN EARLY SUPERMAN STORIES, IT'S SAID
THAT HIS COSTUME IS MADE FROM HIS KRYPTONIAN
SWADDLING CLOTHES. SO BABY D-MAN = ADULT D-MAN.

MIKE: The monk on the left is a guy named Matthew; the
other is Chris. Neither of them deserved this. Except
Matthew.

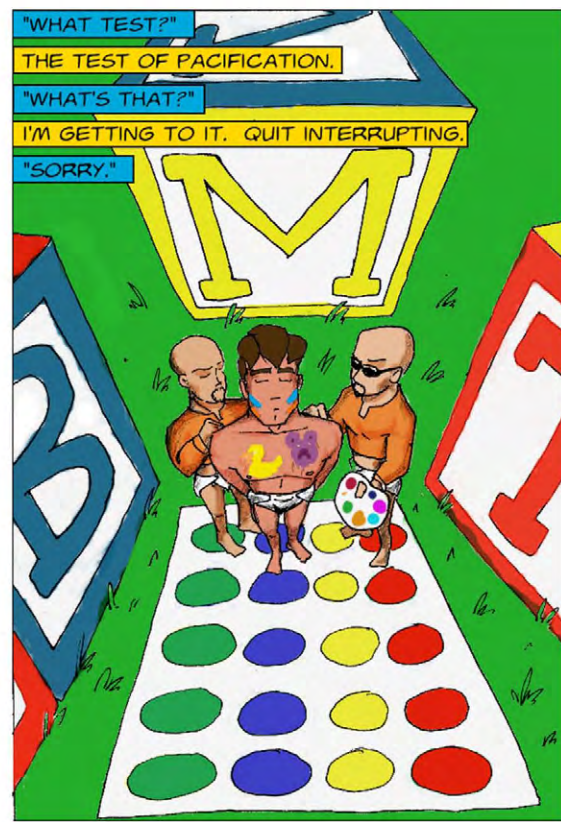
ANYWAY, THEY TAUGHT ME THEIR WAYS,
RAISING ME TO BE ONE OF THEM.



NATURALLY, I WAS NEVER TOILET TRAINED,
WHICH KEPT ME 'PURE' AND UNSULLIED BY THE
COMPLICATIONS OF GROWN-UP LIFE.

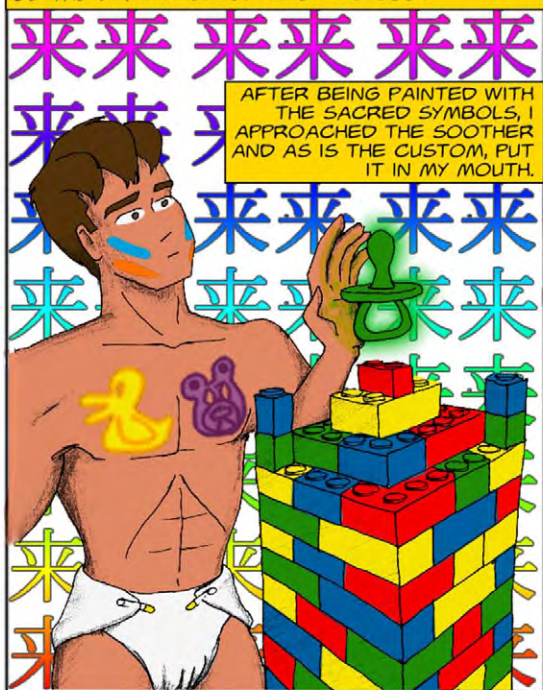


MICHAEL: DEAN ACTUALLY COLORED THIS EPISODE. I
HAD TO CORRECT HIS TWISTER MAT BECAUSE HE'D NEVER
SEEN ONE. POOR, INNOCENT DEAN.

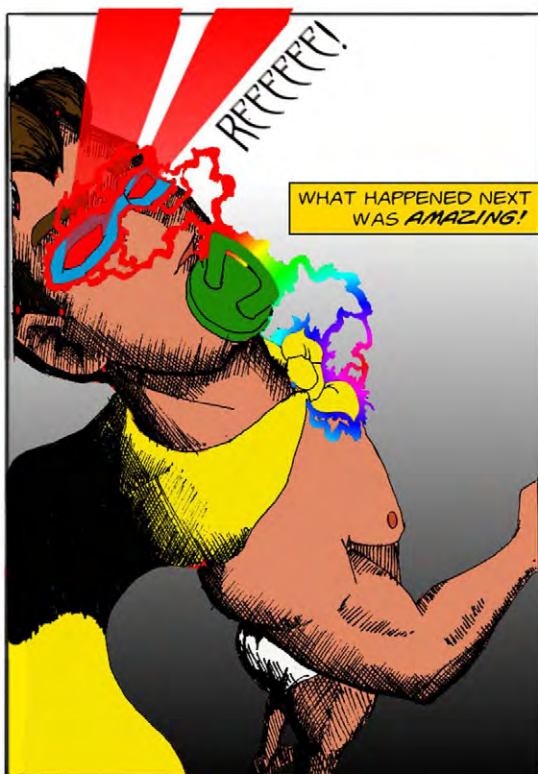


MIKE: Look, a Karate Kid reference right in the middle
of the Ranma 1/2 reference! Now *that's* theft.

THE MONKS HAD A SACRED RELIC, THE **MYSTIC SOOTHER OF G'UU**. IT HAD A PROPHECY-- WHOEVER COULD AWAKEN ITS POWERS WOULD BE THE **CHAMPION OF THE HUG'GEE**.

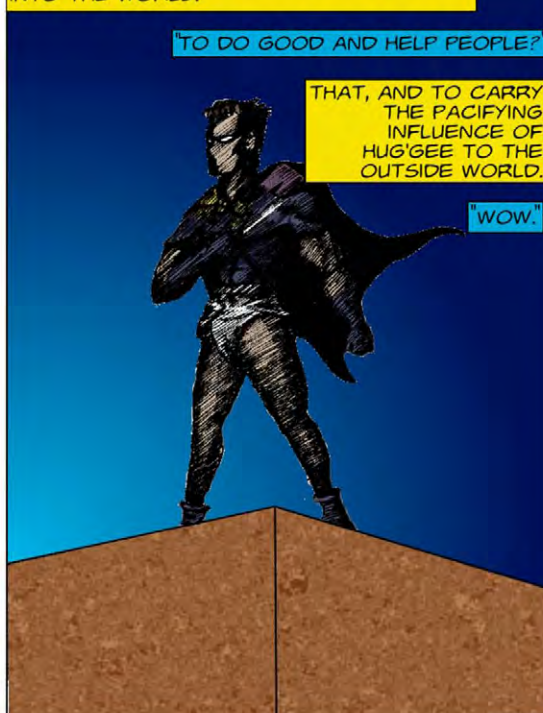


AFTER BEING PAINTED WITH THE SACRED SYMBOLS, I APPROACHED THE SOOTHER AND AS IS THE CUSTOM, PUT IT IN MY MOUTH.



WHAT HAPPENED NEXT WAS **AMAZING!**

AS PER THE PROPHECY, I WAS NOW THE **CHAMPION OF THE HUG'GEE**-- AND SO I HAD TO LEAVE THE MONKS, AND GO OUT INTO THE WORLD.



"TO DO GOOD AND HELP PEOPLE?"

THAT, AND TO CARRY THE PACIFYING INFLUENCE OF HUG'GEE TO THE OUTSIDE WORLD.

"WOW."



AND SO I CAME TO MEGOPOLIS, THINKING I WOULD START MY MISSION HERE. AND NOW IT'S TIME I HAD HELP. **YOUR** HELP, HARRY.

COOL! AND I'LL PICK A COOL NAME--

"Sleepers" McGee!

MICHAEL: NO, I DON'T KNOW WHY I CHOSE "MCGEE." I CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER OTHER THAN IT SOUNDED LIKE A BOSTON BRAWLER TYPE FROM THE PROHIBITION ERA. WHICH SLEEPERS PATENTLY IS NOT. I'M TOLD THAT THE JAPANESE CHARACTERS SAY SOMETHING DIRTY BUT I DON'T KNOW FOR SURE. I APOLOGIZE TO ANY JAPANESE THAT MY IGNORANCE MAY HAVE OFFENDED.



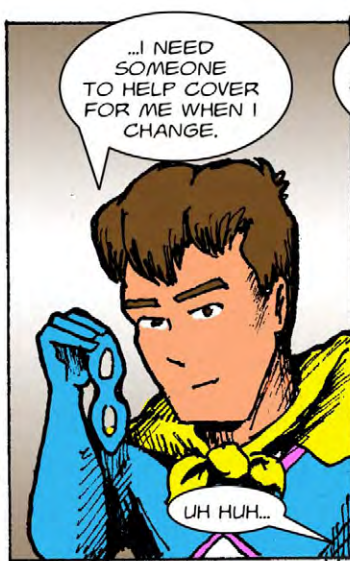
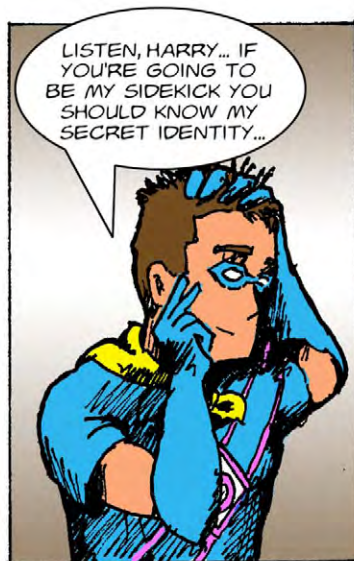
MICHAEL: THIS ILLUSTRATES HOW HARD IT IS TO LOOK IMPOSING WHEN YOU'RE IN AN APARTMENT, AND NOT ON TOP OF A BUILDING.

MIKE: The guys are meant to be behind perfectly solid and normal glass. For some reason it didn't work out that way.



MICHAEL: EVERY FETISHIST HAS A SECRET UNDERGROUND LAIR. OH YES, THEY DO. THEY DO.

MIKE: The main reason we didn't do a Diapercycle is: how would the seat work? See, now *you're* thinking about it too.



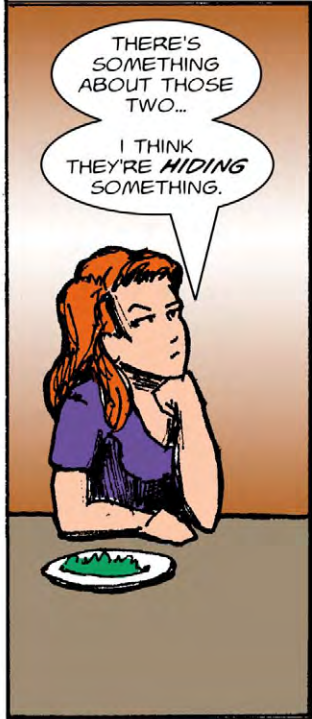
MICHAEL: TAKE THAT, DOMINO MASK THEORY!

MIKE: Lit-tle shop oP ter-ror!



MICHAEL: IF YOU HAVE A PROBLEM WITH BAD BREATH, DON'T HANG AROUND PEOPLE WHO MAKE COMICS. YOU'LL SHOW UP IN A DENTIST'S OFFICE, GETTING A GOOD CLEANING.

THAT EVENING, AT THE MEGOPOLIS U. FOOD COURT...



MICHAEL: WHOA, HARRY'S BANDAGES SURE CAME OFF FAST. WHOOPS.

INSIDE THE PROFESSOR'S LOUNGE, PANDEMONIUM IS AT HAND!
THE BLACK WHIP, SEEKING TO SLAKE HER THIRST FOR PUNISHMENT,
IS DEALING HER MERCILESS EVIL TO HAPLESS ACADEMIANS!



CRACK!

BOW
BEFORE ME,
YOU WHITE-BEARDED
FOOL! YOUR PETTY
EQUATIONS WON'T SAVE
YOU **NOW!**

**YES,
MISTRESS!**
ER... I MEAN...
HOW DARE YOU,
YOUNG WOMAN...

SILENCE!
THE BLACK WHIP
IS TO BE OBEYED
**WITHOUT
QUESTION!**

OH YEAH.

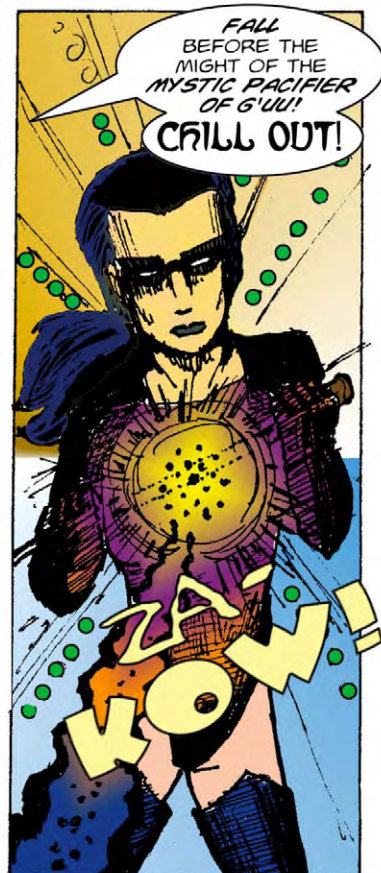
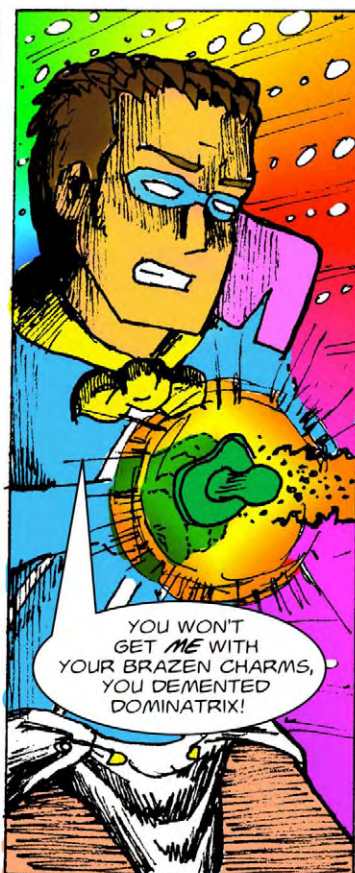
SPEAK IT, BABY!

DEFINITELY.

MOMMA!

WITHOUT QUESTION.

MICHAEL: TELL ME THIS DOESN'T HAPPEN EVERY OTHER WEEK AT YOUR UNIVERSITY.

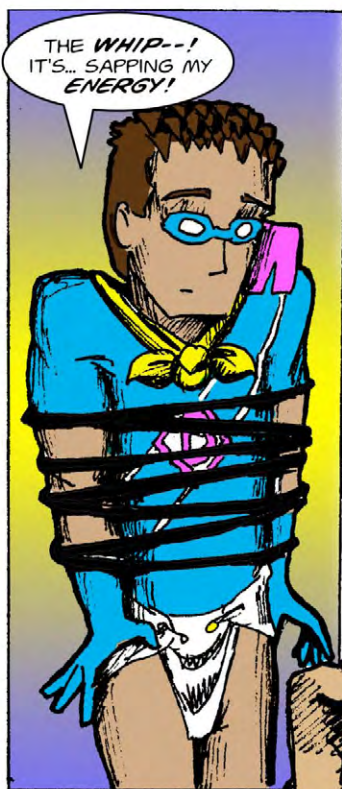


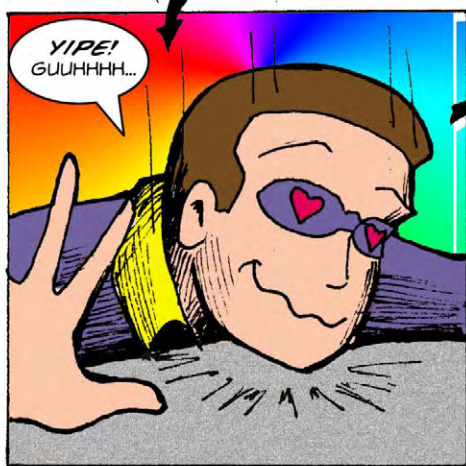
MICHAEL: WE TOTALLY BLEW THE SPECIAL EFFECTS BUDGET ON THIS EPISODE. AND LOOK AT SLEEPERS' COLLAR- PREPPY! FUN! SO LAST YEAR.



MICHAEL: THIS PAGE MARKS THE PINNACLE OF CONFUSING PANEL LAYOUT IN DIAPERMAN. ARROWS! WHIPPING! GRADUATED FILLS! ACTION!

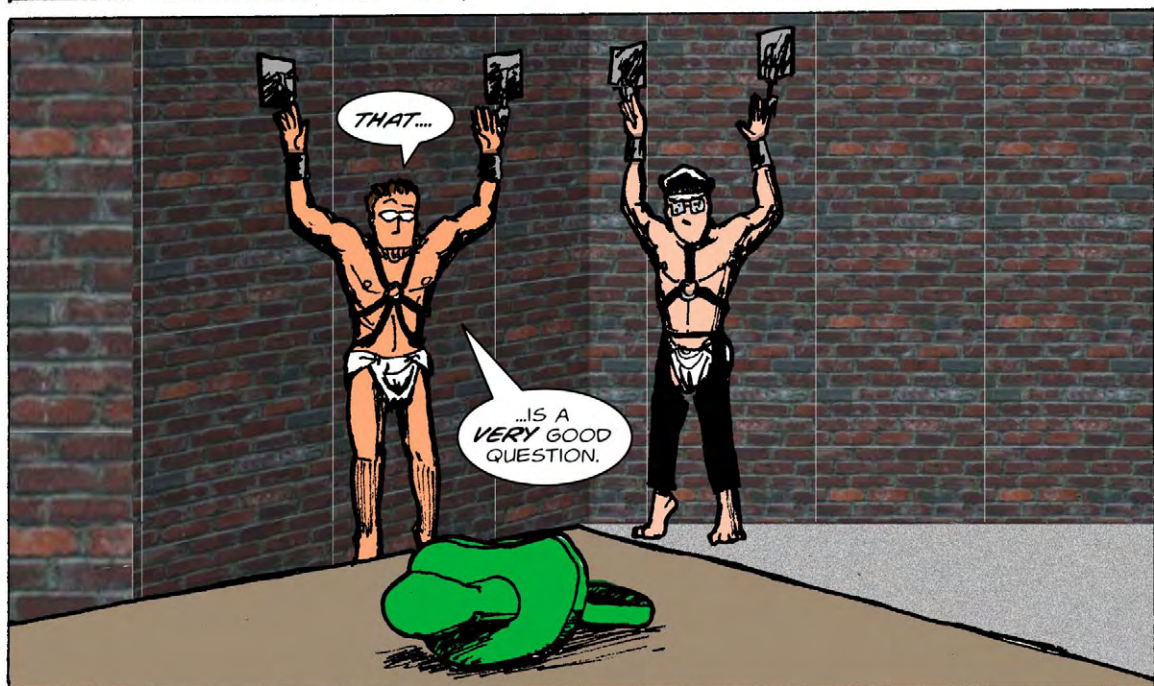
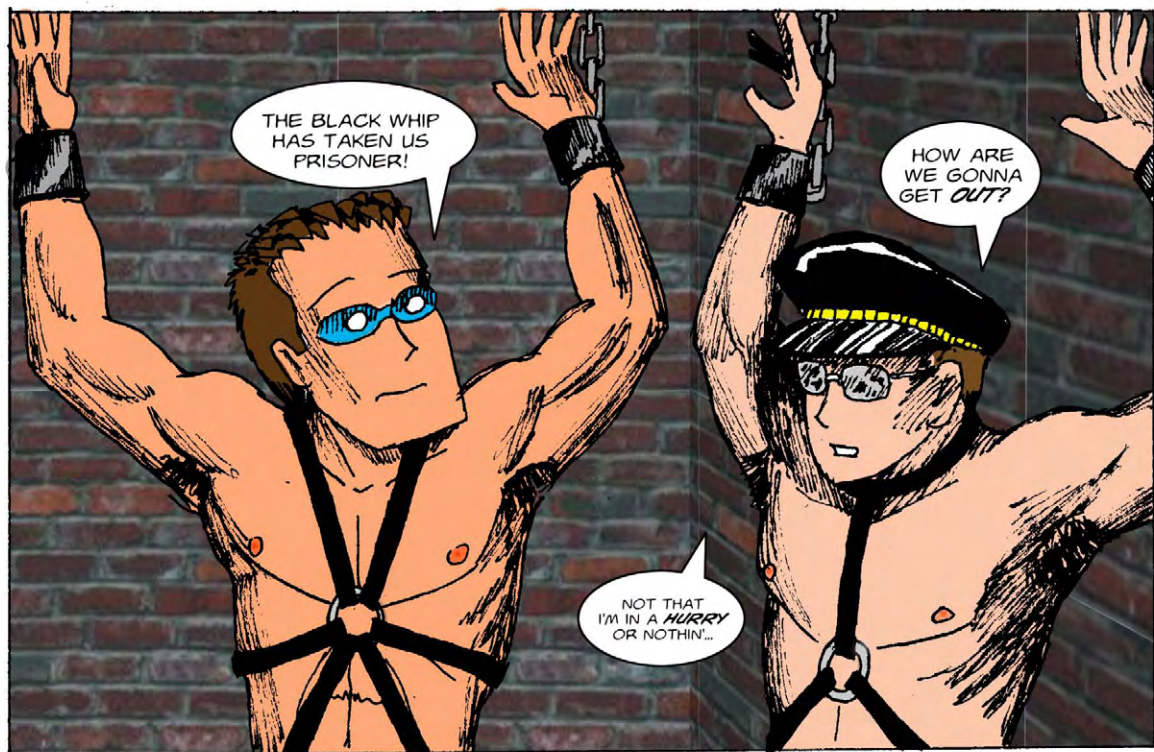
MIKE: So what would happen if someone attacked Diaperman with, say, a cow? Would it have to be a DRIED cow?



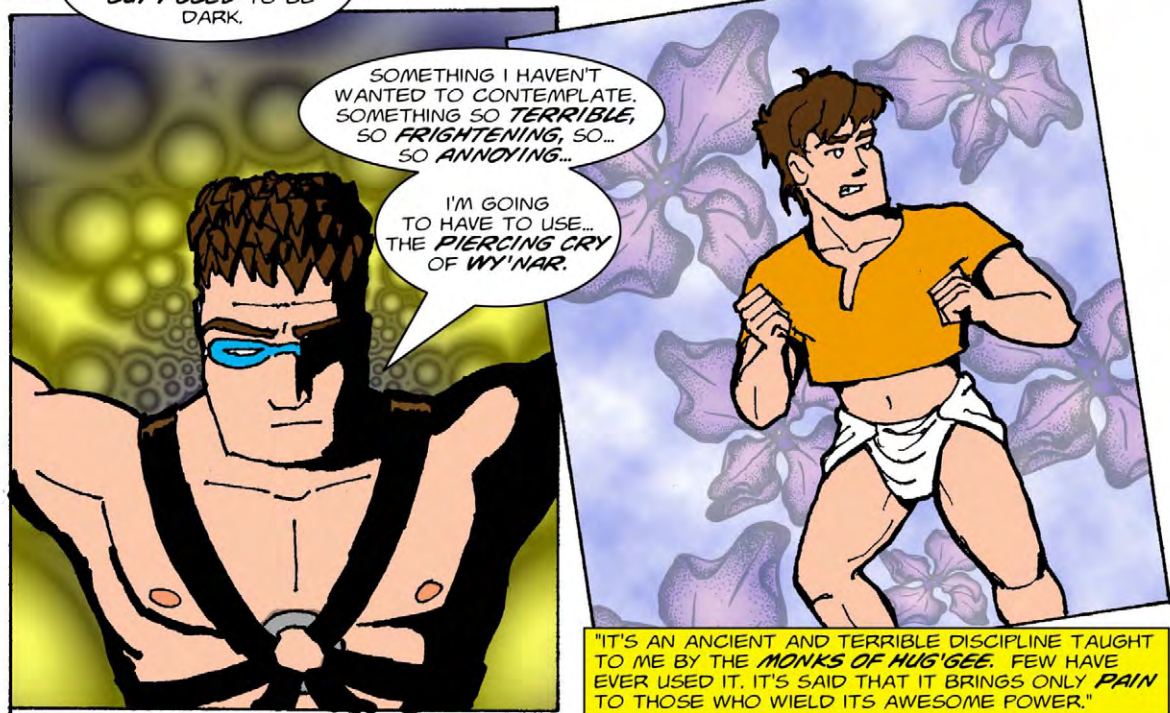
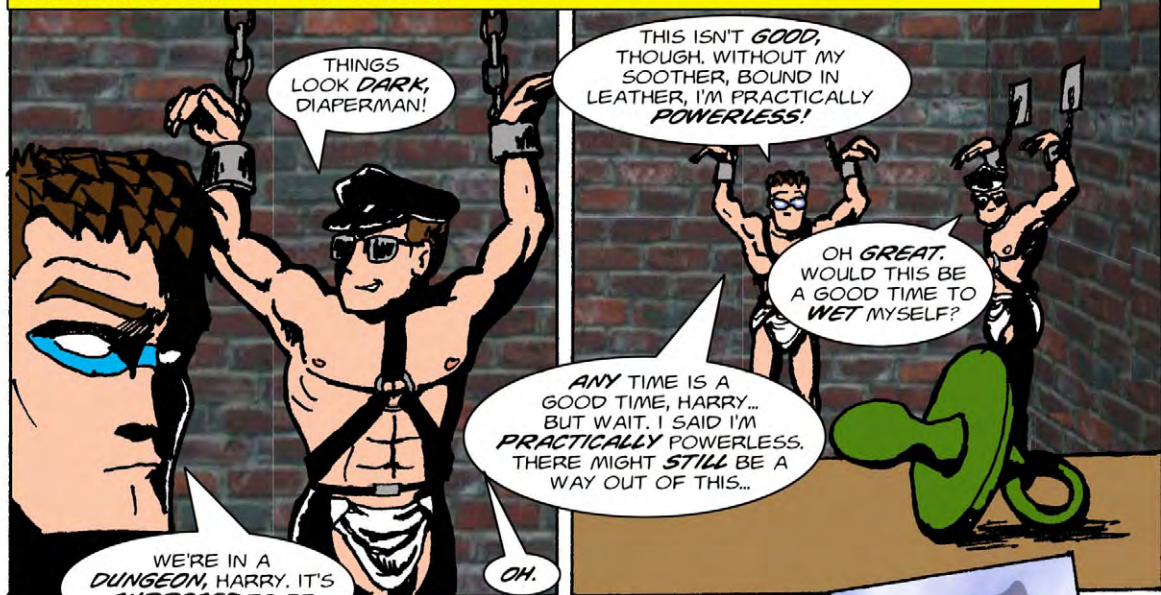


MICHAEL: AHH. ANGLED BRICK PERSPECTIVE.

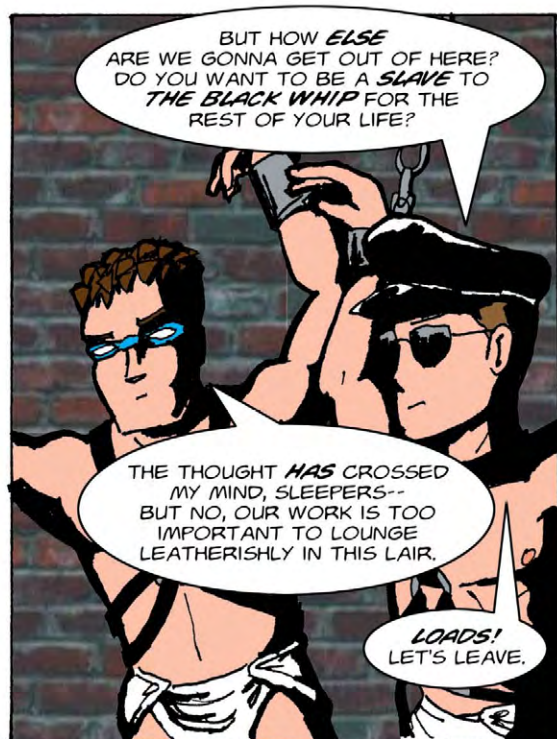
MIKE: "Hey, uh, sorry about your secret identity there."



DIAPERMAN AND SLEEPERS HAVE BEEN CAPTURED BY THE MAD MAVEN OF MISTRESSES, THE BLACK WHIP! TRAPPED IN HER DUNGEON, THE MYSTIC SOOTHER OF G'UU OUT OF REACH, THINGS LOOK DARK FOR OUR HEROES...



MICHAEL: ANY KIND OF MYSTICAL ORIENTAL FLASHBACK HAS TO HAVE SOME KIND OF FLOWER BLOSSOM FLOATING IN THE BACKGROUND. DON'T ASK ME WHY. I DON'T MAKE THE RULES.







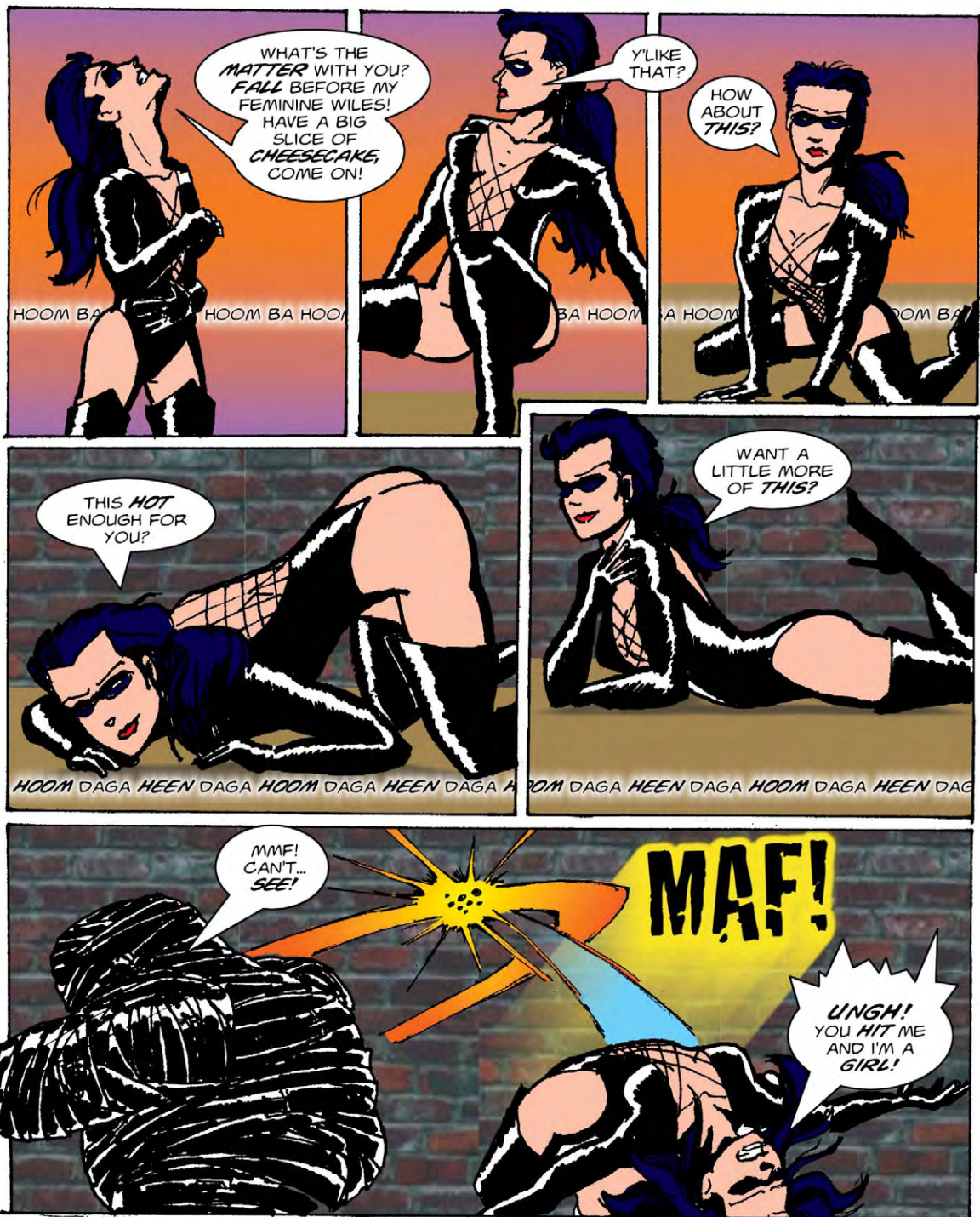


MICHAEL: PANEL ONE: MIKE'S FETISH FOR CYBERSIX IS REVEALED. FULL RUBBER COSTUME? HOT.

MIKE: She must really be a masochist to saw off her own shins like that. I mean, that's dedication for you.



MICHAEL: I REGRET HAVING DIAPERMAN SWEAR HERE. HE WOULD NEVER DO THAT. I HAD JUST RUN OUT OF 'B' WORDS. BUT I DO LIKE "BUM" AS A SOUND EFFECT. BUM!



MICHAEL: THE SFX ARE THE THEME FROM A CARTOON ABOUT A TIME-TRAVELLING CAVEMAN.

MIKE: I can't really excuse this at all.





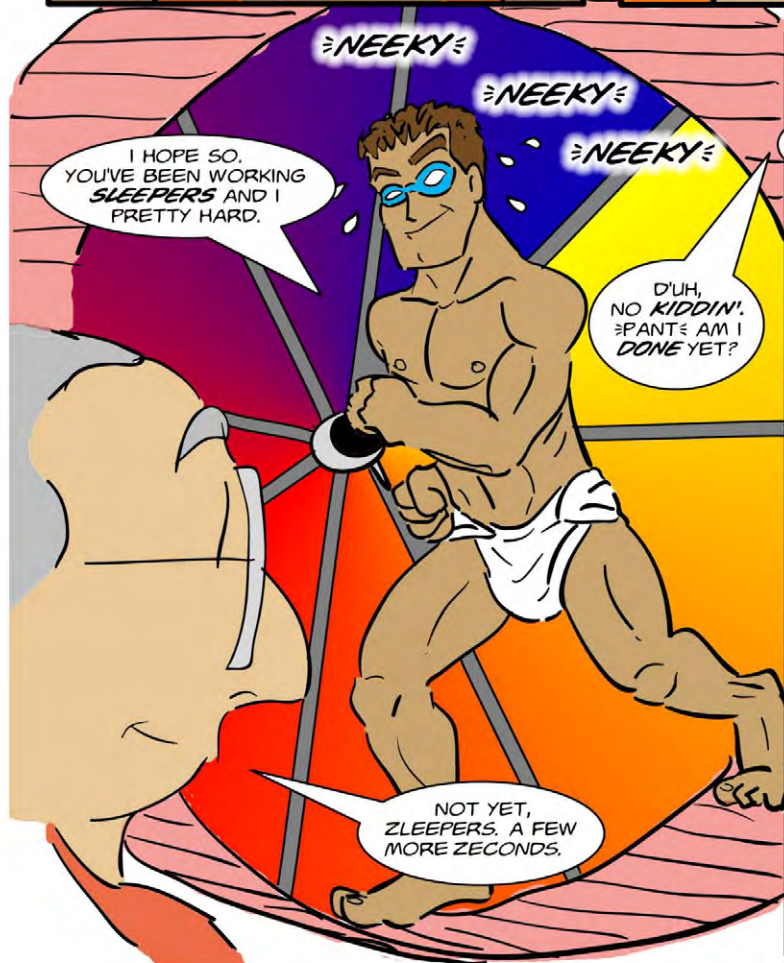
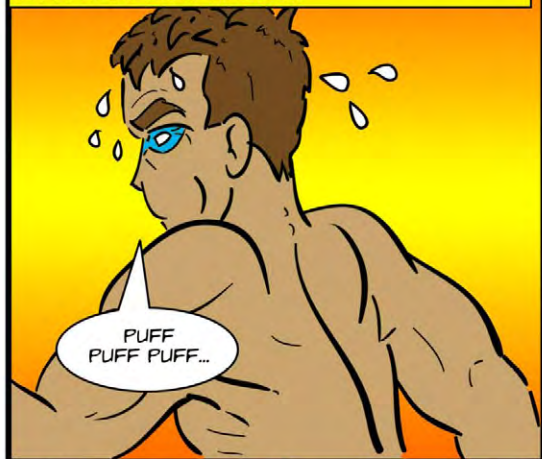
THE *≡PADDED≡* END.

MICHAEL: SAVE ON BACKGROUNDS! ONE BIG GRADUATED FILL CONVEYS EMOTION, AND TRANSITIONS SMOOTHLY...OH HELL, I WAS JUST LAZY.

MIKE: After this point, I started inking with Illustrator and my Wacom tablet, I guess because I wanted the great look of pool noodles.

SIX MONTHS AFTER HIS ENCOUNTER WITH THE BLACK WHIP, WE FIND DIAPERMAN UNDERGOING A PHYSICAL EXAMINATION...

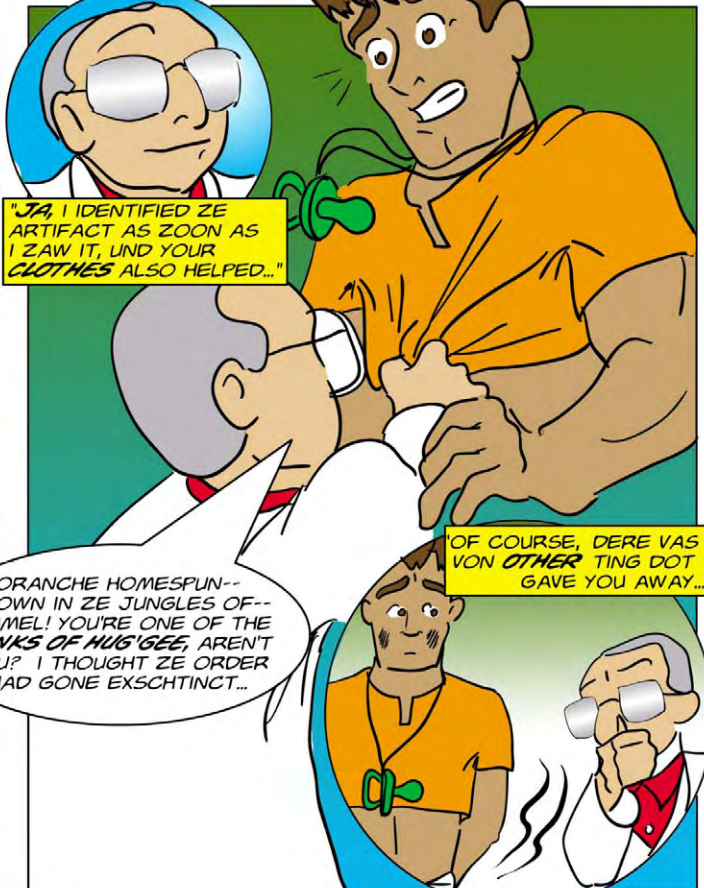
...UNDER THE WATCHFUL EYE OF DR. LAZARUS WOOD, FRIEND TO DIAPERMAN AND ALSO A PROFESSOR OF PHYSICS AT MEGOPOLIS U.



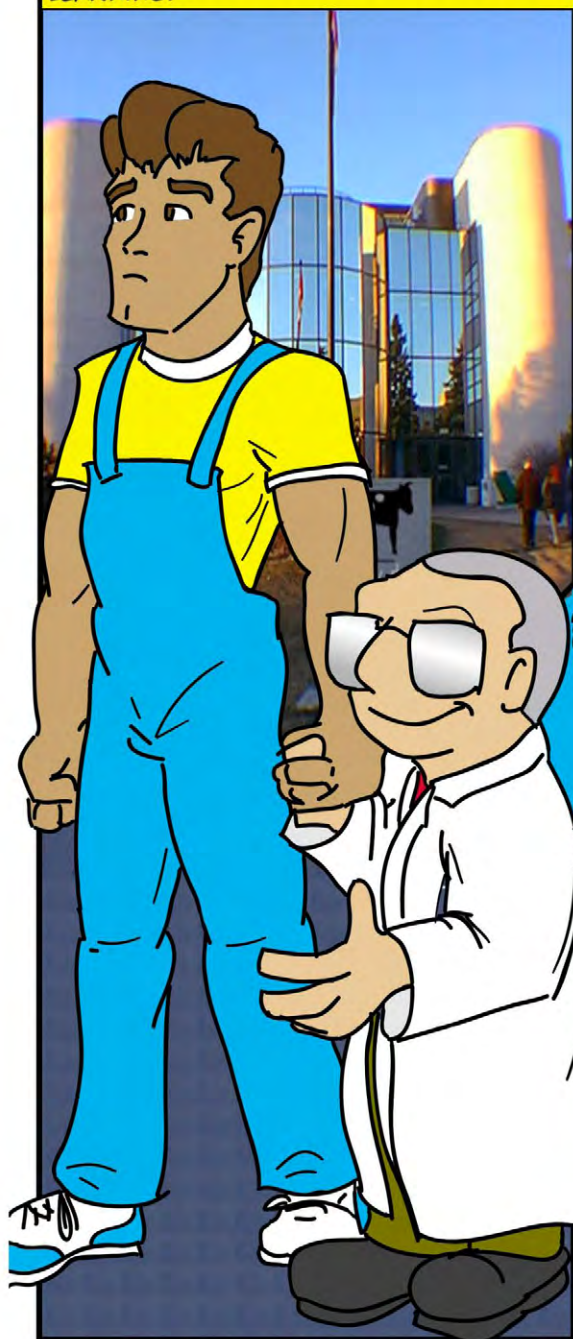
"I'D JUST ARRIVED IN MEGOPOLIS. *THE MONKS OF HUG'GEE* TOLD ME I'D FIND MY DESTINY THERE, BUT I DIDN'T KNOW ANYONE, OR ANYTHING ABOUT HOW THE WORLD WORKED-- I FELT SO *ALONE* AND OUT OF PLACE..."



...AND THEN *YOU* SHOWED UP, AND *RECOGNIZED* THE SOOTHER..."



"NATURALLY, AS SOON AS I REALIZED *WHAT* AND *WHO* YOU WERE, I ENROLLED YOU HERE AT DER UNIVERSITY-- WHAT BETTER PLACE TO LEARN ABOUT DER WORLD ZEN AT EINEN ZENTER OF LEARNING?"

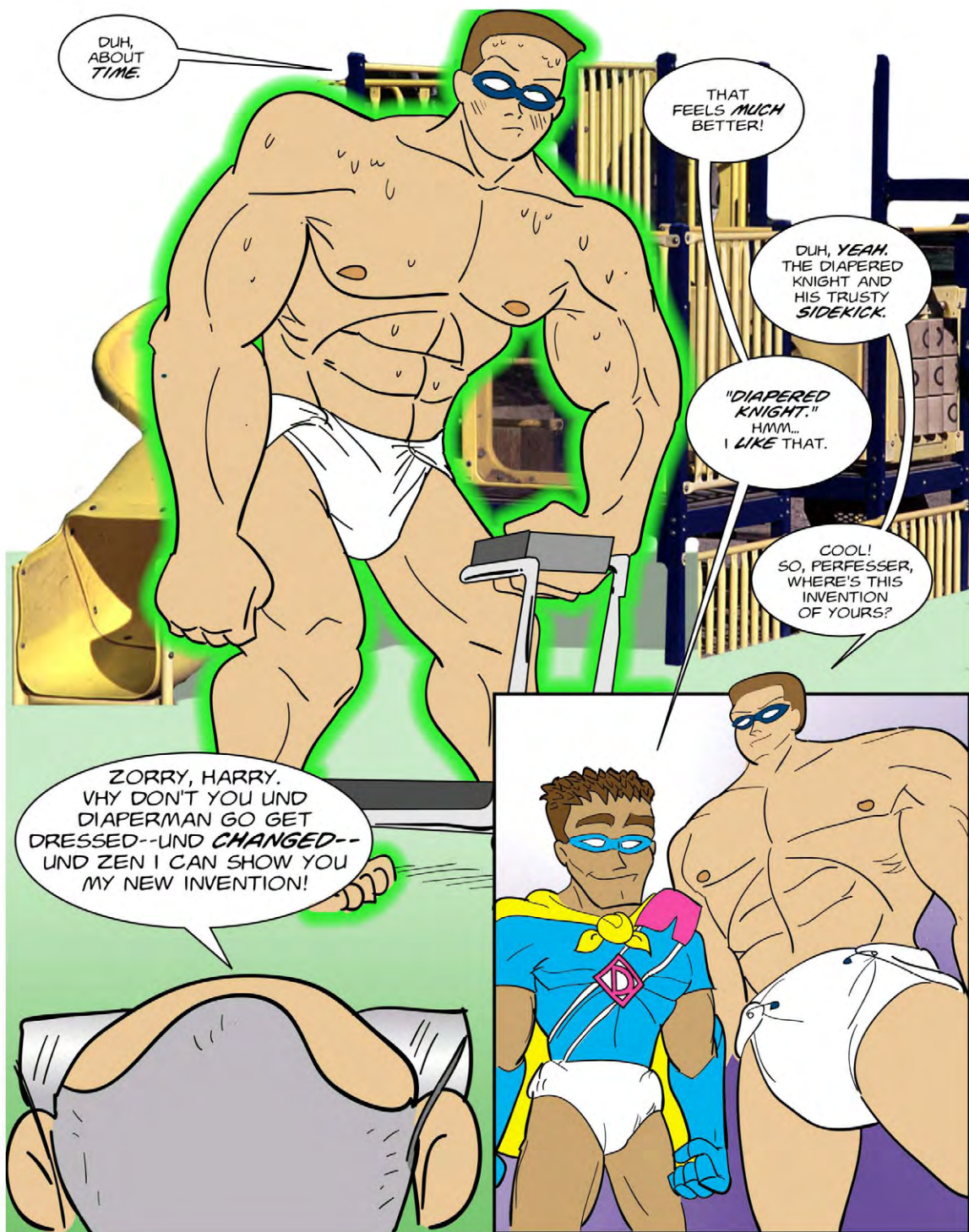


AND YOU INTRODUCED ME TO MY FIRST FRIENDS! *MERCY MUNSON* AND *HARRY DEAN*... HARRY...



HARRY, YOU CAN *SCHTOP* NOW!

MIKE: I don't remember why we had to put so much exposition in this one.



DUH,
ABOUT
TIME.

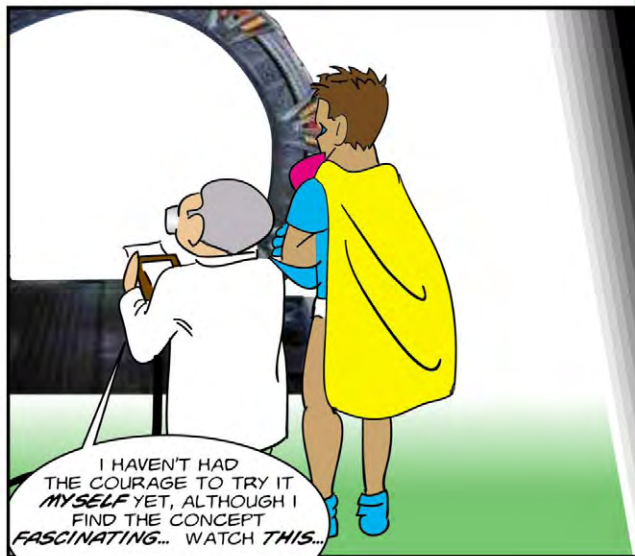
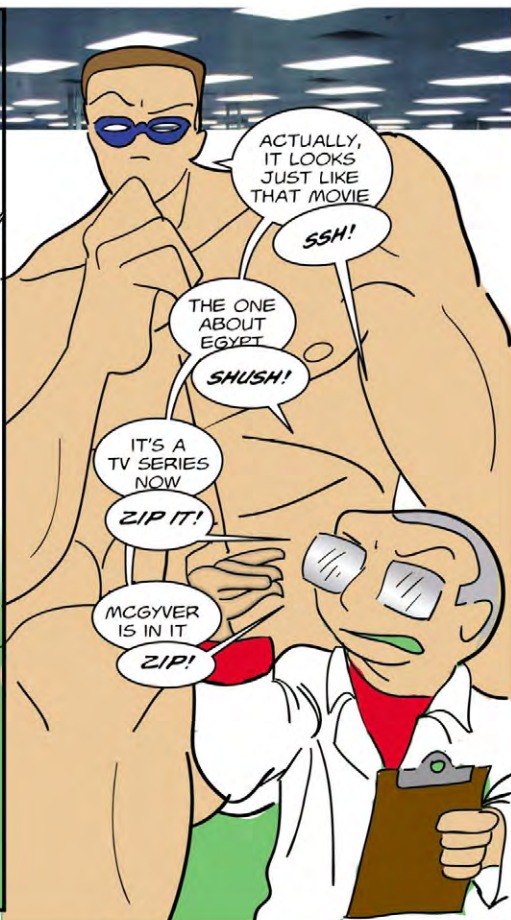
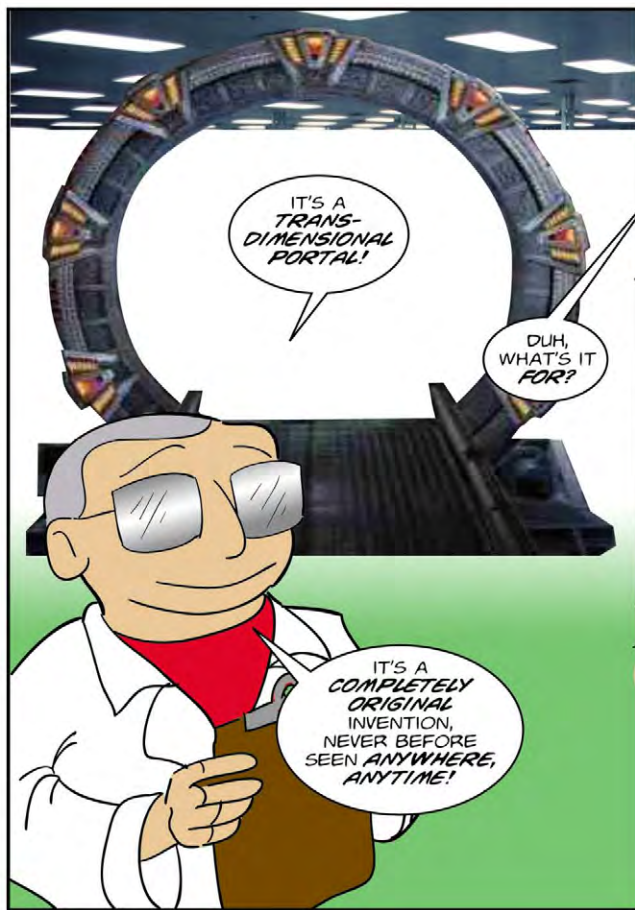
THAT
FEELS *MUCH*
BETTER!

DUH, *YEAH*.
THE DIAPERED
KNIGHT AND
HIS TRUSTY
SIDEKICK.

"DIAPERED
KNIGHT."
HMM...
I *LIKE* THAT.

COOL!
SO, PERFESSER,
WHERE'S THIS
INVENTION
OF YOURS?

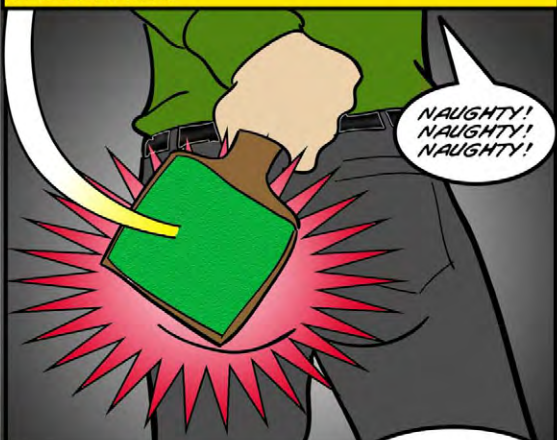
ZORRY, HARRY.
VHY DON'T YOU UND
DIAPERMAN GO GET
DRESSED--UND *CHANGED*--
UND ZEN I CAN SHOW YOU
MY NEW INVENTION!

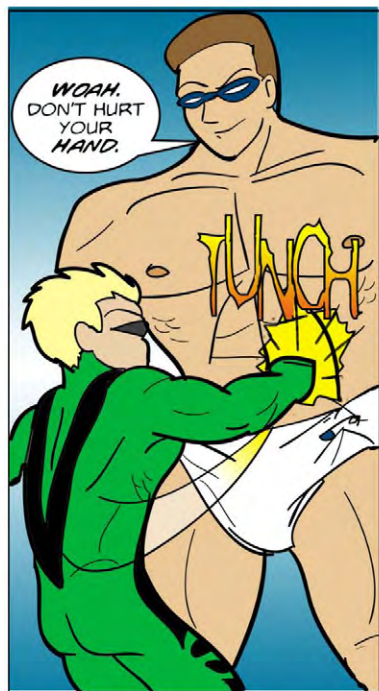
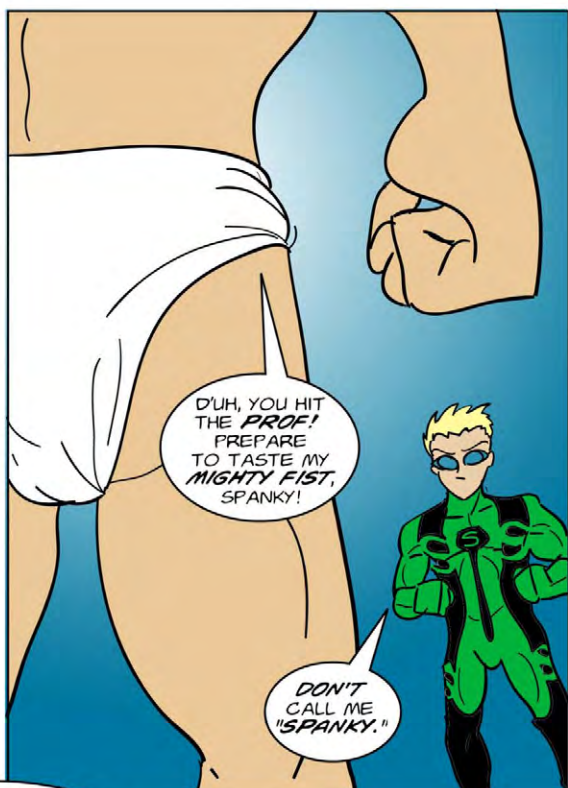


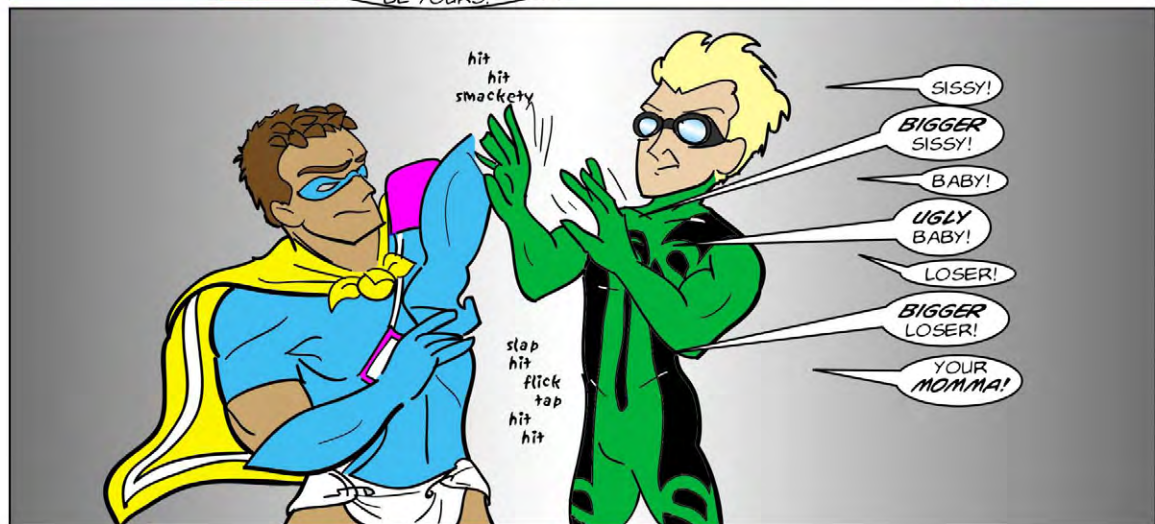
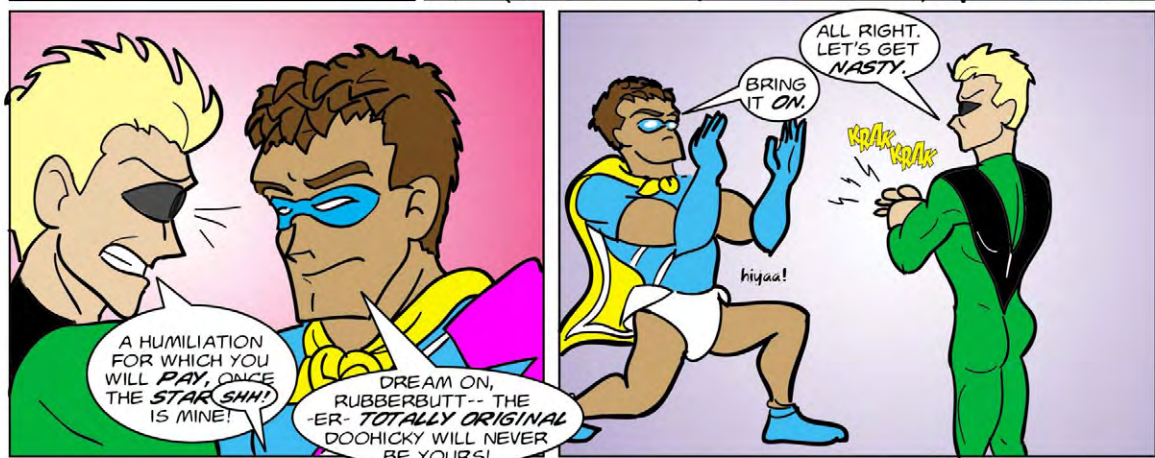
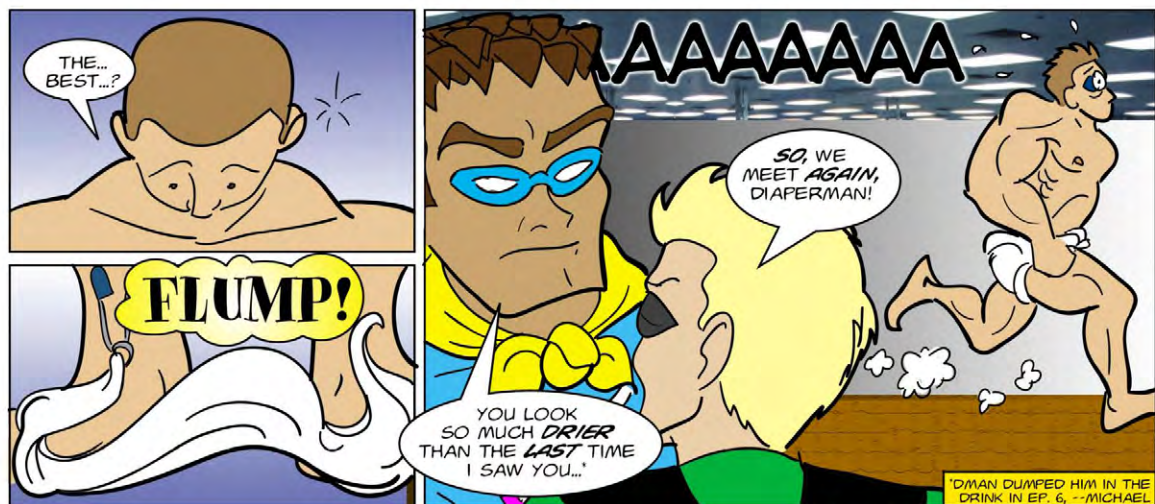
MIKE: It's a chalkboard drawing of someone!

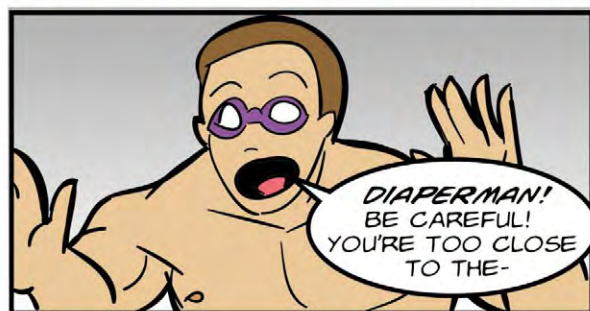
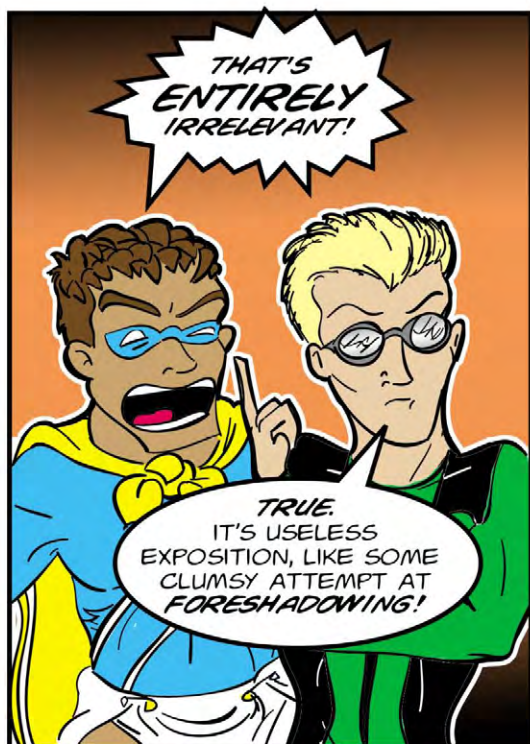
UNBEKNOWNST TO THE TRIO IN THE LAB, NAUGHTY NE'ER-DO-WELL **MARK RICHTER** HAS HEARD THE ENTIRE CONVERSATION...

...AND QUICKLY TRANSFORMS TO HIS EVIL ALTER-EGO, **THE SPANKER!**









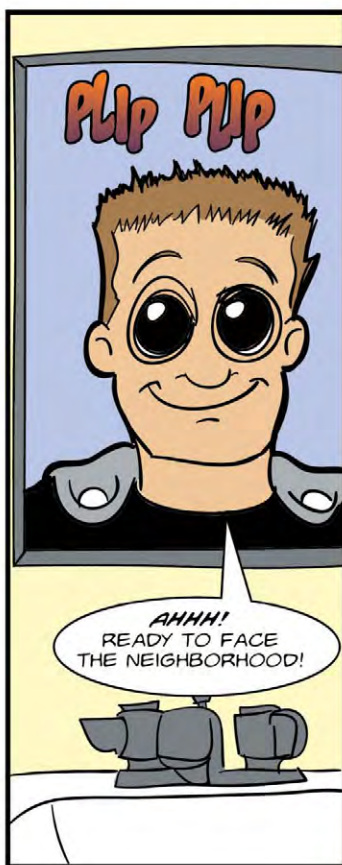
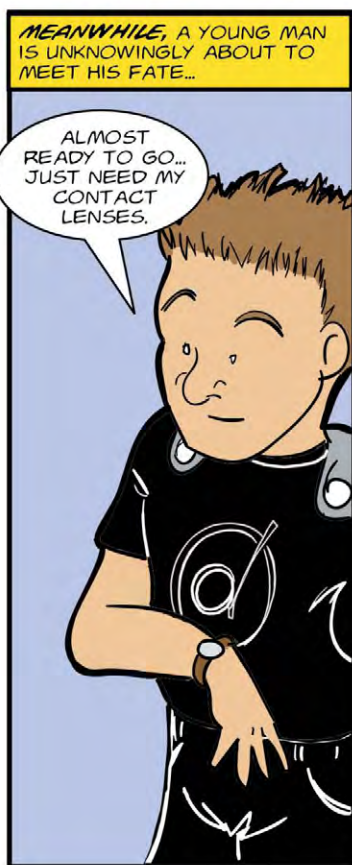
MICHAEL: I LOVE WHEN THEY FIGHT LIKE THIS. EVERY HERO AND VILLAIN, FACE TO FACE-- SISSYFIGHTING.

MIKE: I actually really like this page. I had my Art Wheaties that morning, I guess.



MICHAEL: THIS IS THE ONE TIME I WAS HAPPY WITH A PHOTOSHOP FILTER OVERCOMING MY LACK OF COLORING SKILLS. I LOVE THIS COSTUME EFFECT.

MIKE: It's not clear what's happened here, but Diaperman and the Spanker have fallen into the Stargate and become merged into this guy.



MICHAEL: WE MET DAMIEN, THE CREATOR OF DORKBOY, AT A COMIC CON JUST PRIOR TO DOING THIS. NATURALLY, WE HAD TO PUT DORKBOY IN AS VICTIM DU JOUR.

MIKE: This is my last page, Folks!

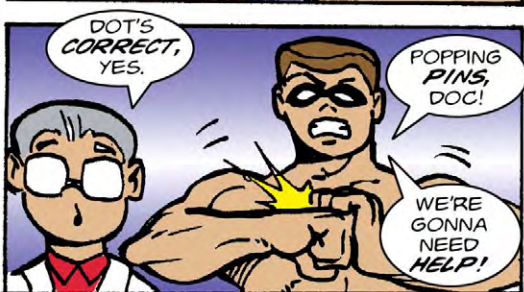
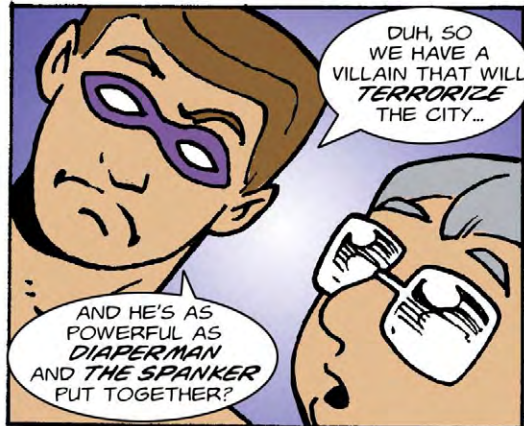
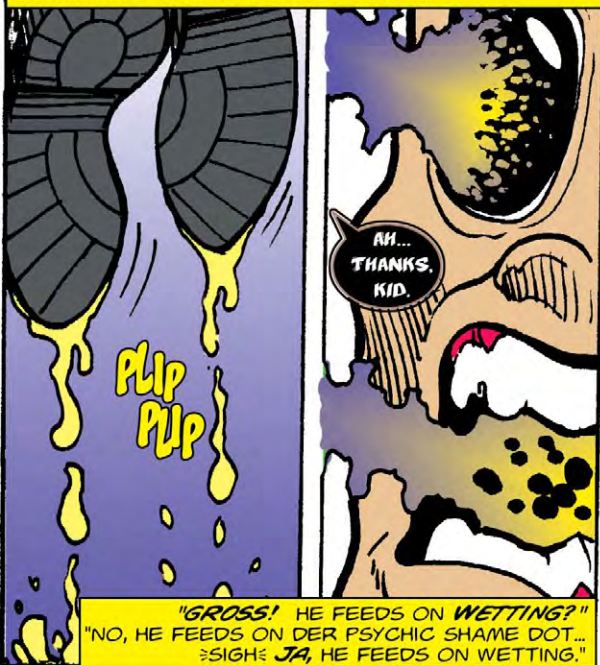
"DIS IS **TERRIBLE**, ZLEEPERZ! DIAPER/MAN UND DER SH/PANKER HAFF **MERGED**!"

"HOLY **SPLIT PERSONALITY**, DOC! WHAT'S THAT **MEAN**?"

"IT MEANS DOT DIS **NIGHTWETTER** PERSON HAS DER SAME POWERS AS **DIAPER/MAN** UND DER **SH/PANKER**!"



"HE VILL ZEREFORRE ATTEMPT TO MAKE PEOPLE **VET** DEMSELVES TO ZUSTAIN HIS POWERS."





MICHAEL: TIME FOR A NEW ARTIST! ADRIAN KLEINBERGEN TOOK UP THE REINS FOR THIS ISSUE; THIS IS A PARODY OF AN OLD HULK COVER, WITH SOME VINTAGE JACK KIRBY HAND GESTURES. EVEN SLEEPERS' DUCKIE LOOKS MENACING.



DARK FALLS THE NIGHT OVER MEGOPOLIS. NIGHT THAT BRINGS ITS CREATURES, SCUTTLING FROM THEIR DIURNAL HIDEAWAYS, INTO THE STREETS.

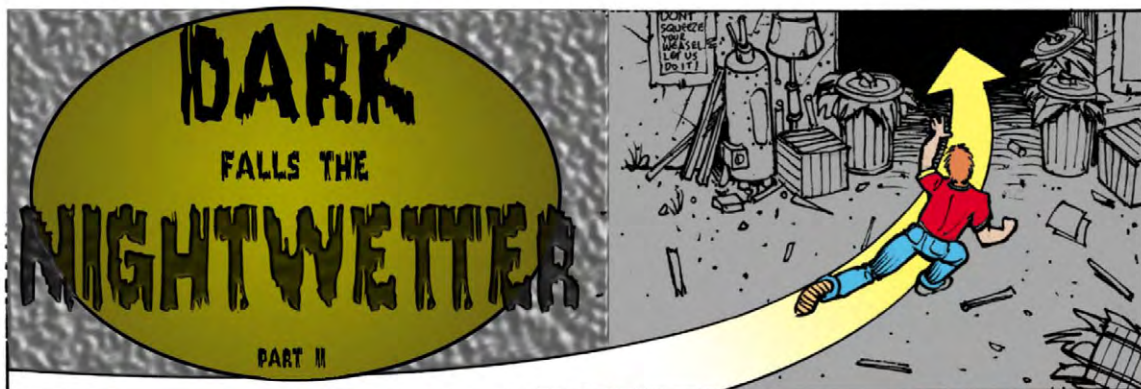


THESE ARE THE LORDS OF THE NOCTURNAL CITY, PART OF A CULTURE THE NINE-TO-FIVERS KNOW LITTLE OF AND CARE NOTHING ABOUT AND, NOT KNOWING, THEY FEAR IT.



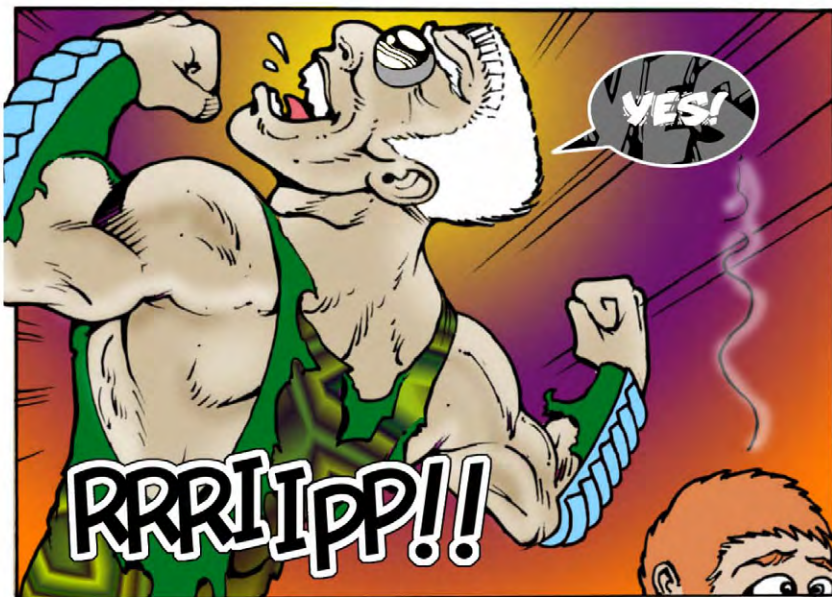
AND TONIGHT, FEAR IS WHAT UNITES THEM BOTH.

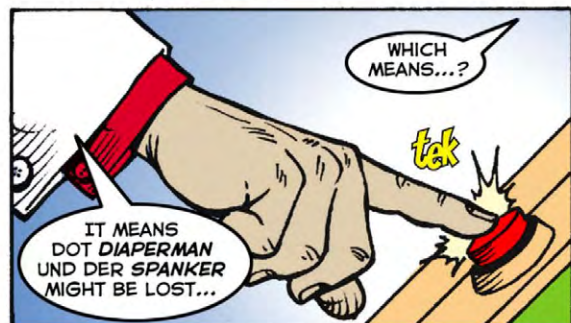
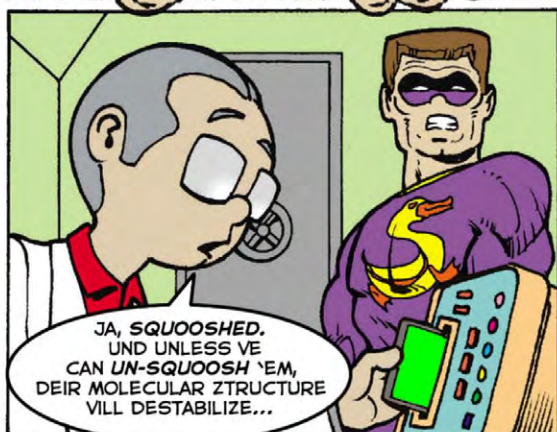
MICHAEL: ENTER NEW ARTIST. THIS EPISODE WAS ANIMATED WITH SOUND EFFECTS ON THE WEBSITE. I WORKED EXTRA HARD ON COLORING IT TO GIVE IT THAT SPIDER-MAN FEEL.

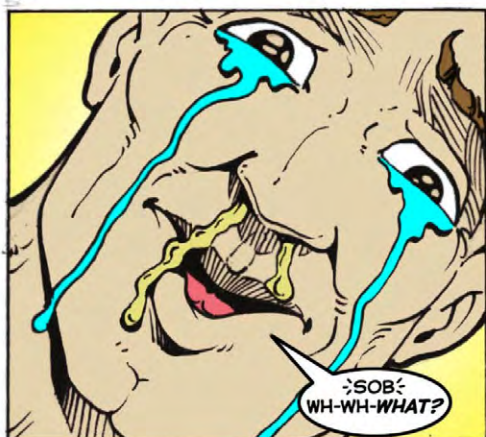




MICHAEL: NOTE THAT ACCORDING TO ADRIAN, THE TECHNICAL TERM FOR THE LITTLE BLACK DOTS IN AN ENERGY BEAM IS "KIRBYONS."









MICHAEL: CLASSIC SIDEKICK PALM-SMACKING IN PANEL THREE. AND GOOEYNESS. EW.

MEANWHILE, FOLLOWING IN THE WAKE-- ER, LAKE-- ER, PATH OF FEAR LEFT BY NIGHTWETTER ACROSS THE STREETS OF MEGOPOLIS...



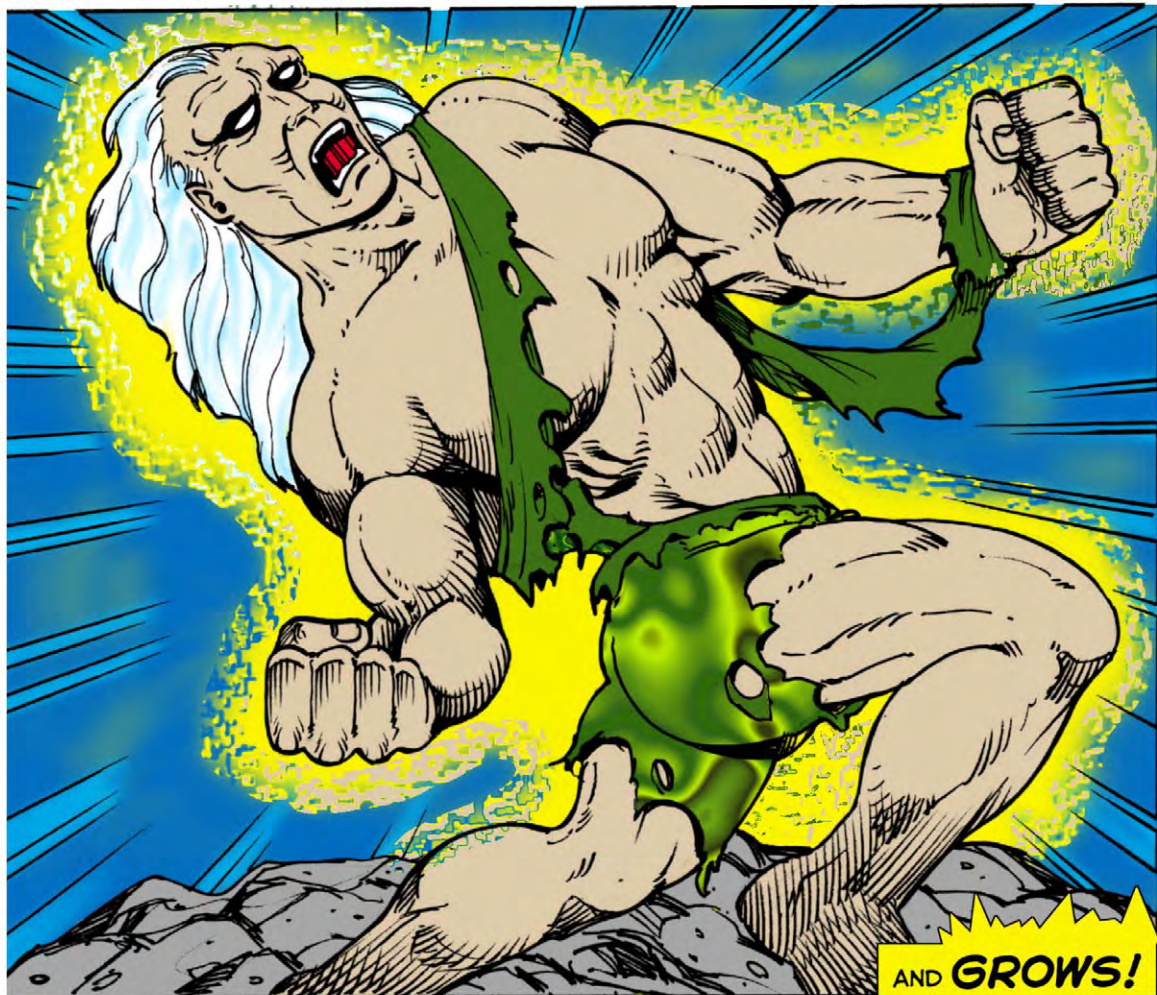
AND AS THE BEAST FEEDS...



IT GROWS...

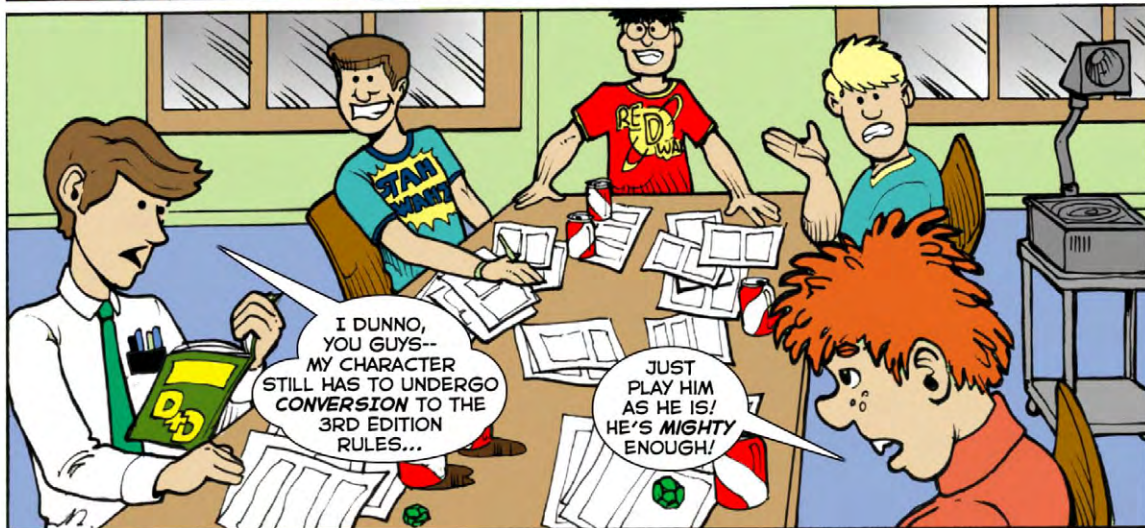


AND GROWS...

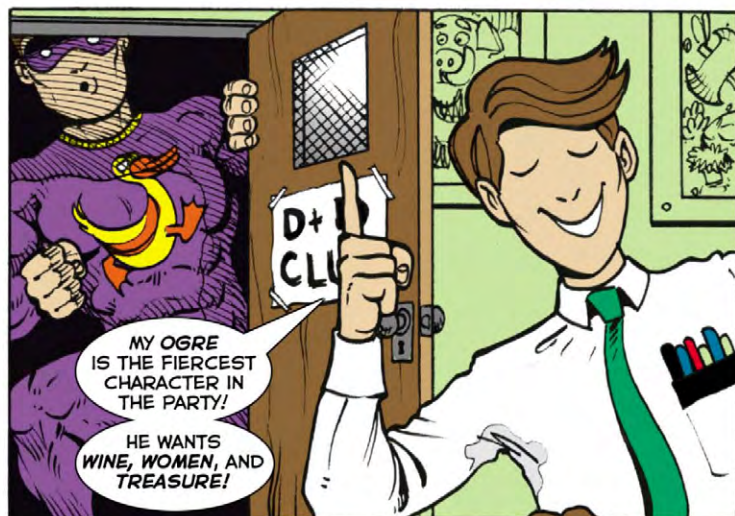


AND **GROWS!**

MEANWHILE, BACK AT MEGOPOLIS UNIVERSITY...



MICHAEL: HEE HEE...NERDS. BASED ON PEOPLE WE KNOW, OF COURSE.





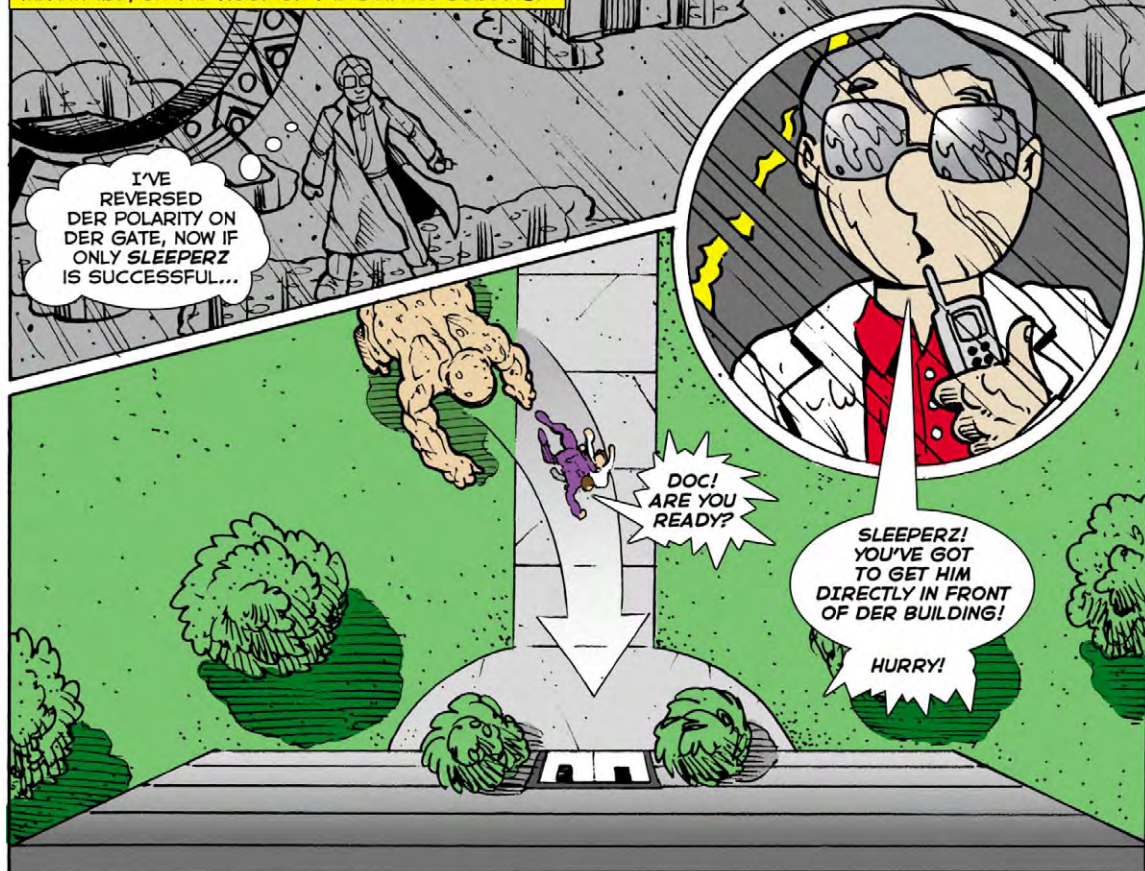


MICHAEL: MAMAS, DON'T LET YOUR BABIES GROW UP TO BE LARPER.

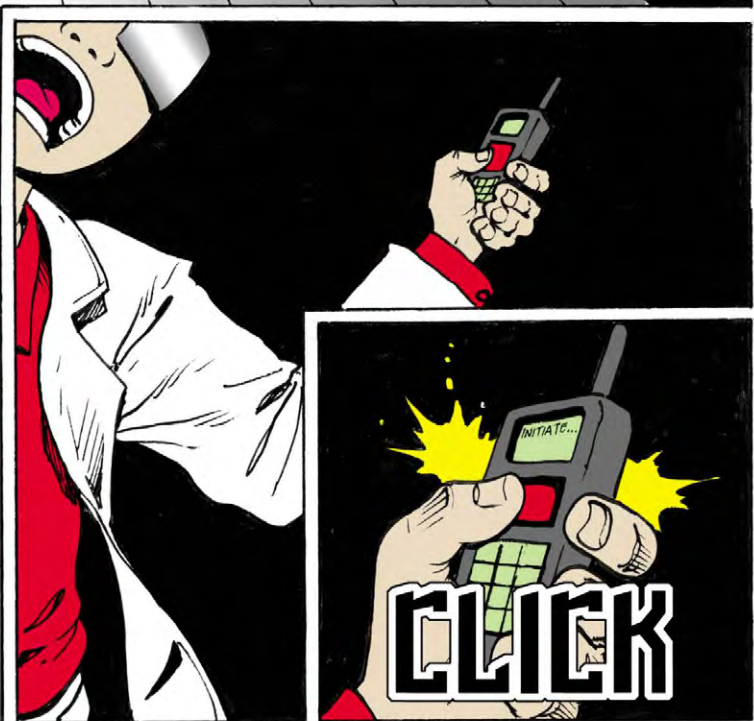


AND SO, SLEEPERS LEADS NIGHTWETTER BACK TO DR. LAZARUS' LAB...

MEANWHILE, ON THE ROOF OF THE SCIENCE BUILDING...

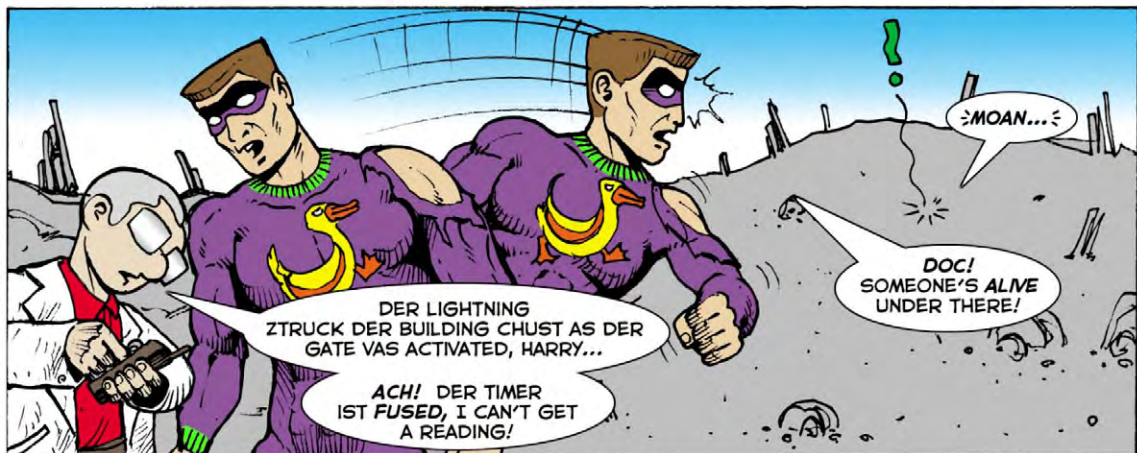
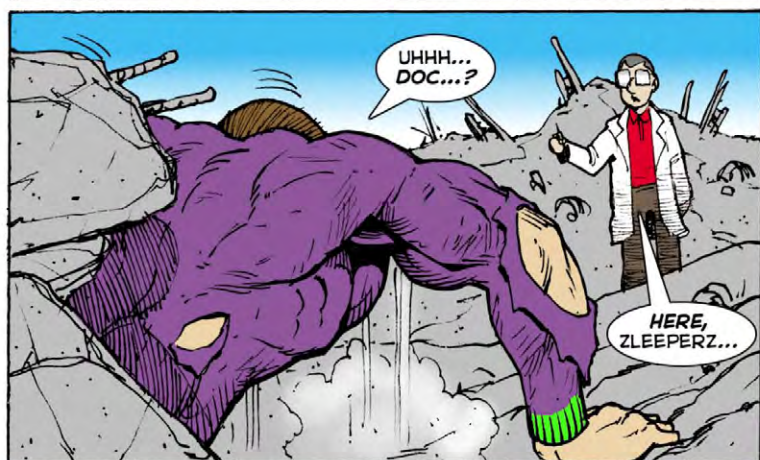






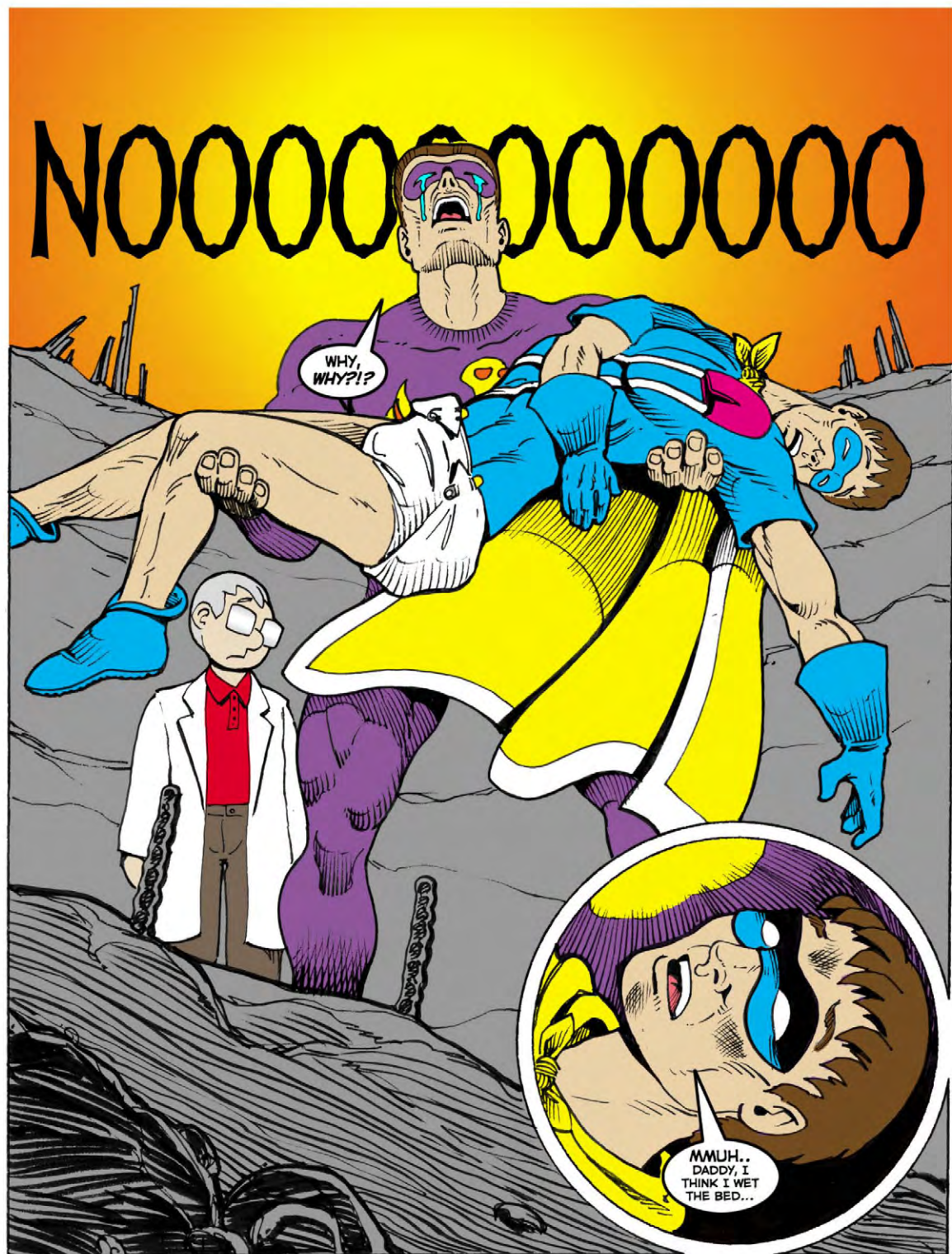


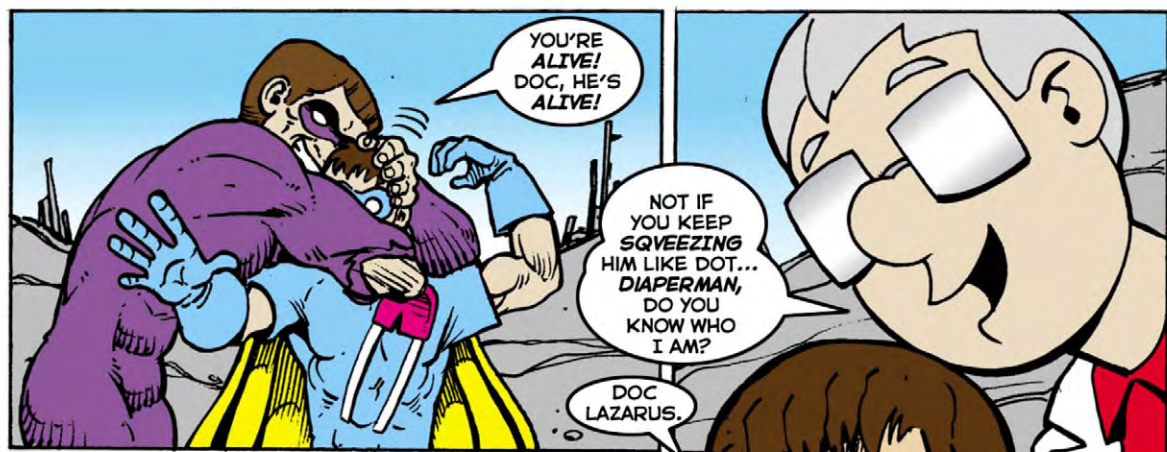


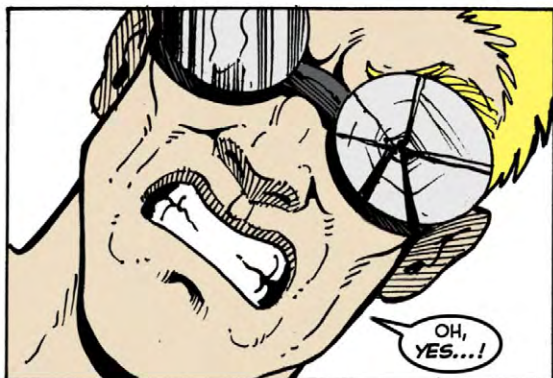


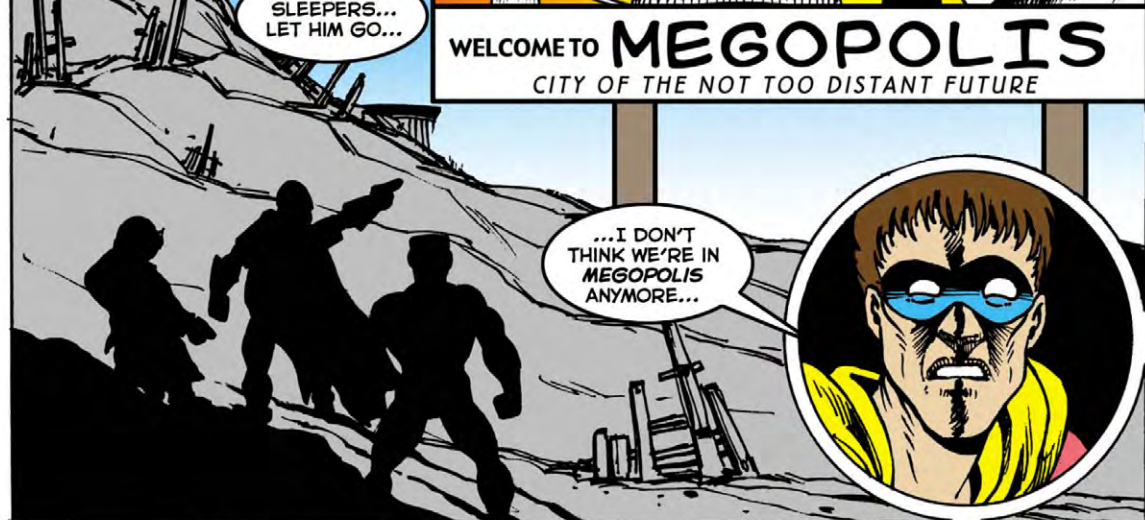
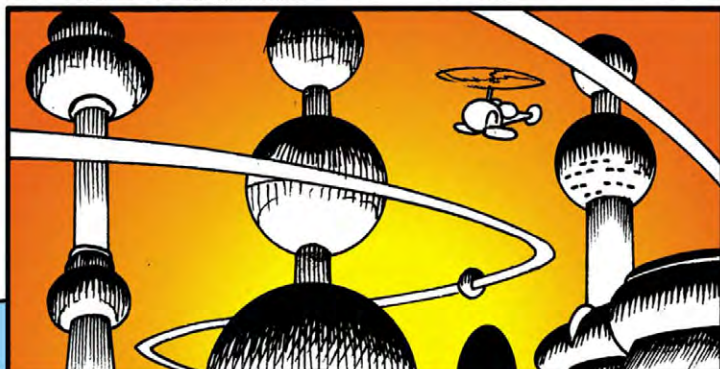
MICHAEL: AH, SPOT THE SCI-FI SHOW WE'RE PARODYING NOW. INDIANA JONES'S SIDEKICK SALLAH WAS IN IT. AND THE FAT KID FROM *STAND BY ME*.

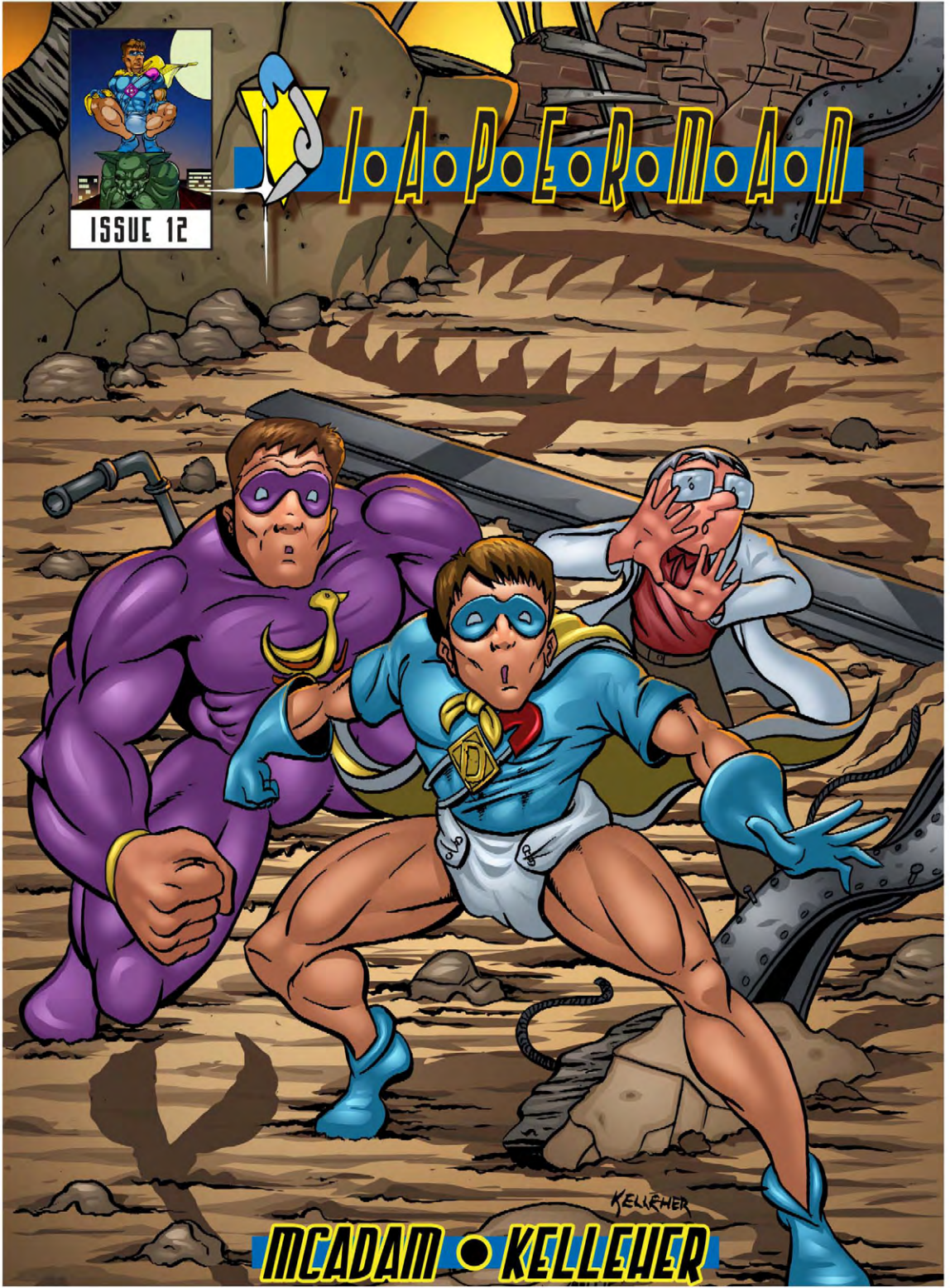








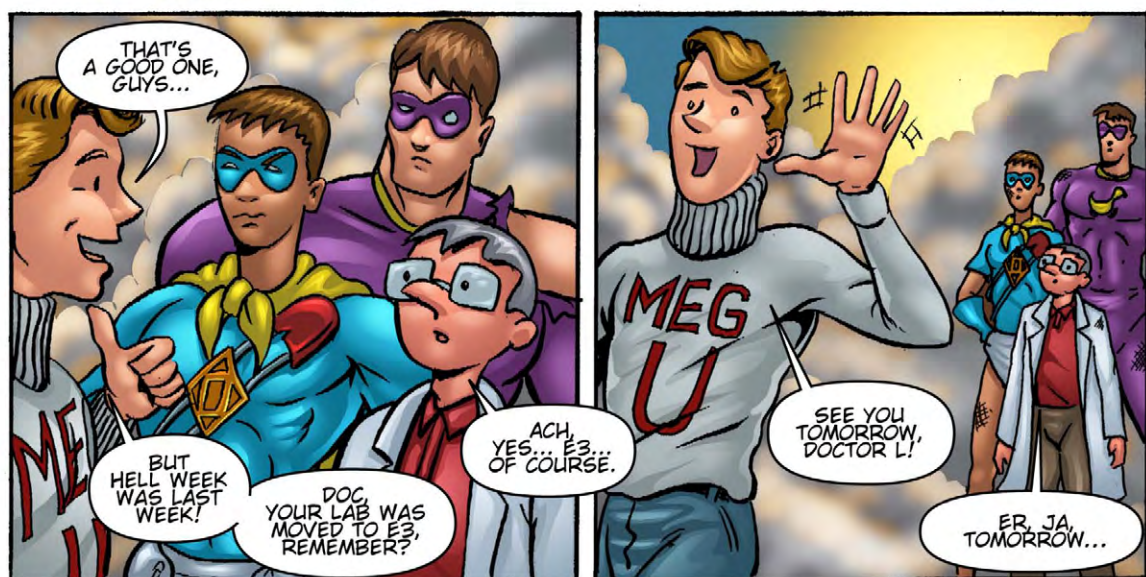


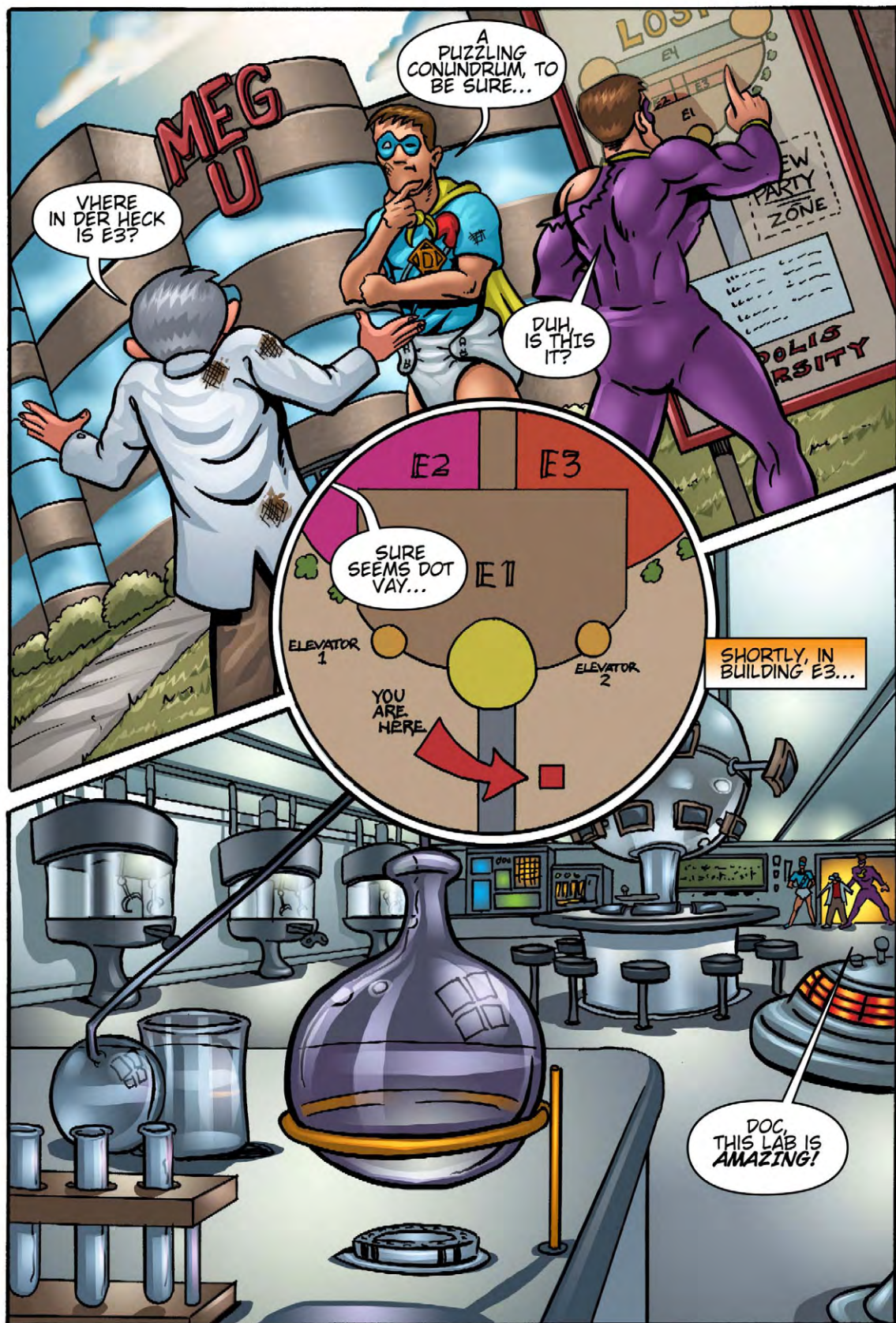




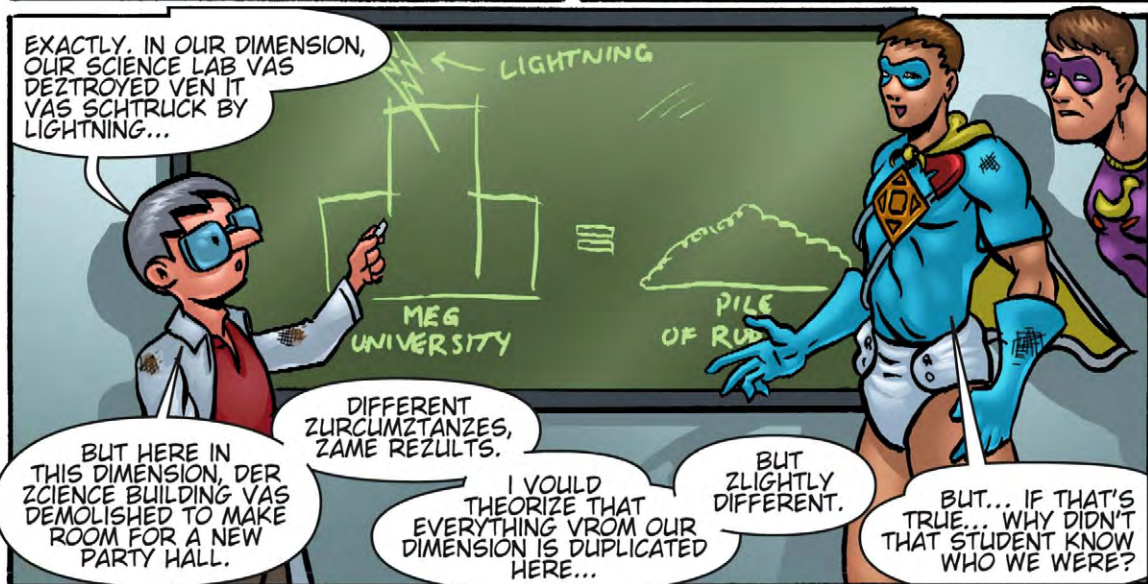
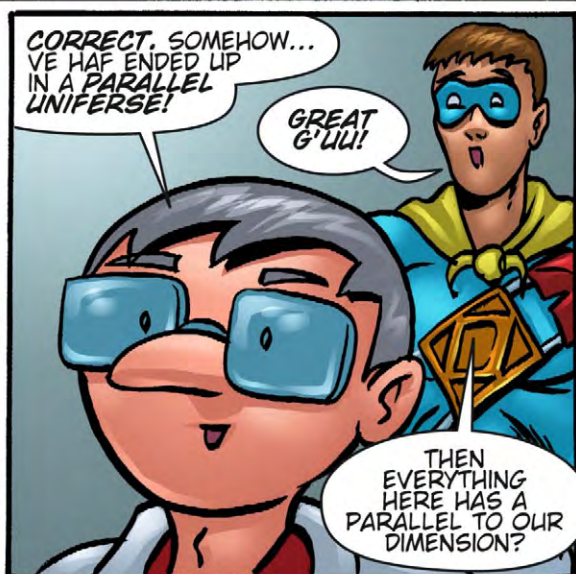
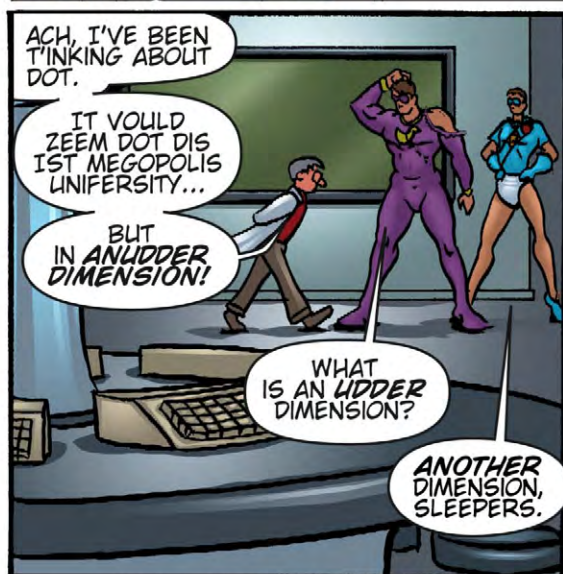


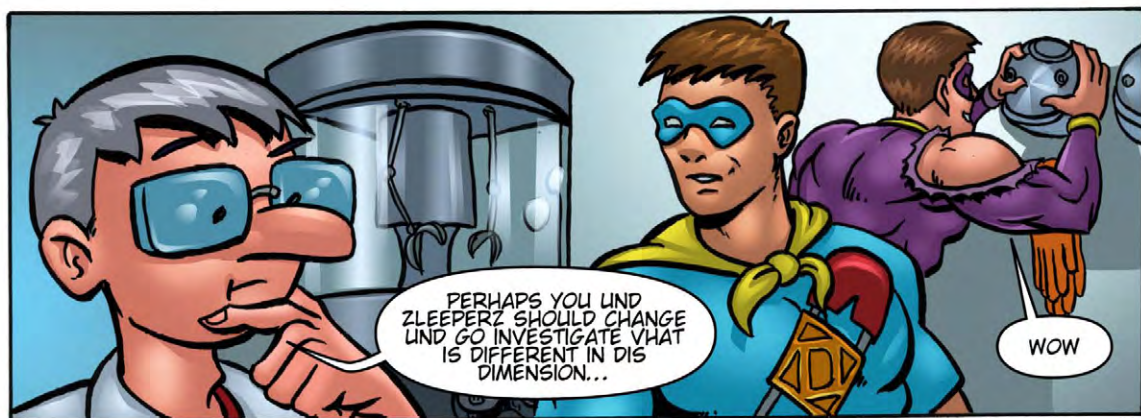
MICHAEL: AH YES, ENTER THE PATIENT AND MULTITALENTED MICHAEL KELLEHER. WHO, AFTER SEEING MY COLORING UP TO THIS POINT, BEGGED ME TO PLEASE LET HIM COLOR THIS ISSUE.



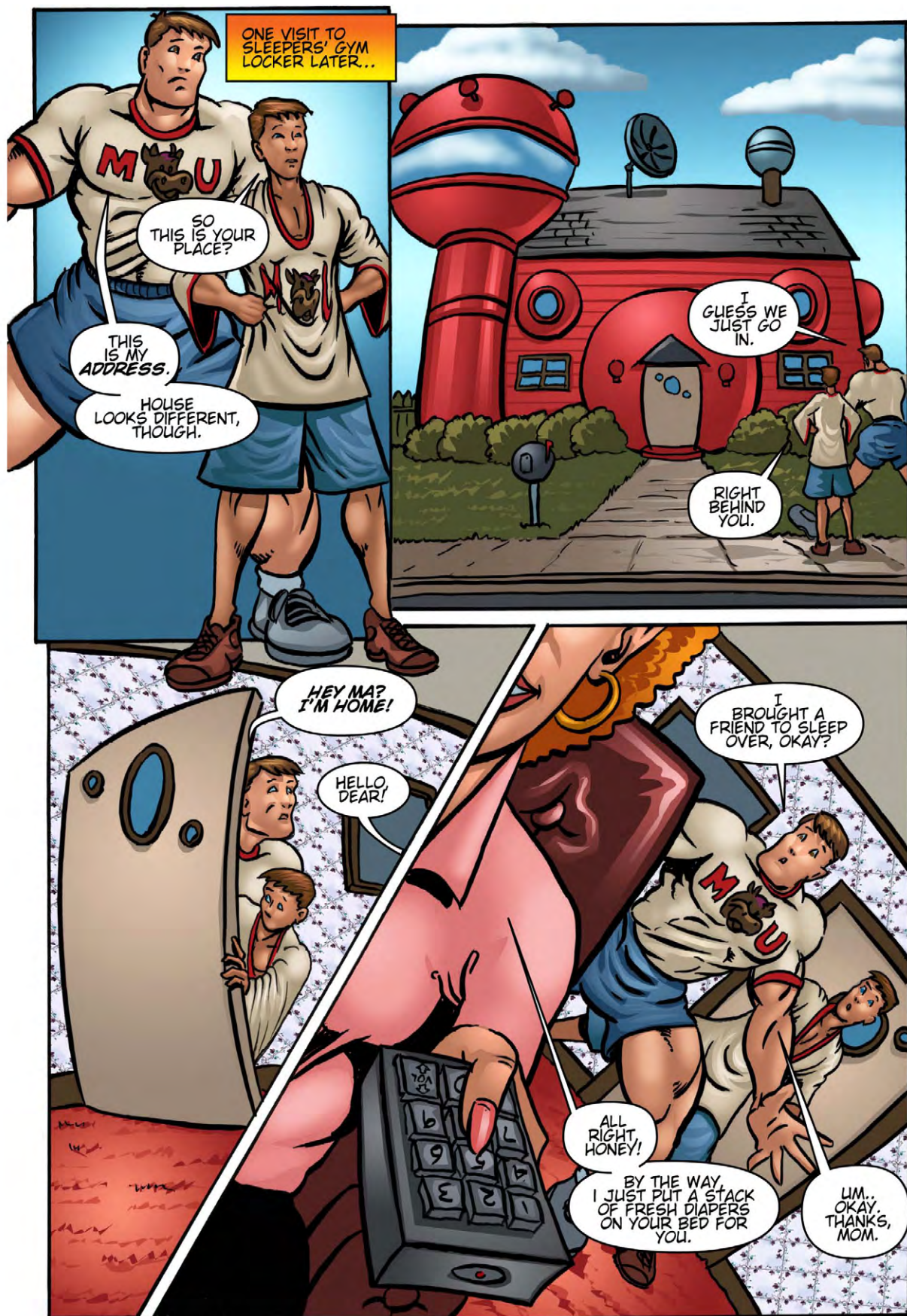


MICHAEL: BRAND NEW LAB FOR DOC LAZARUS. CAN'T YOU JUST SMELL THE PLOT DEVICES BUBBLING OVER?





MICHAEL: KELLEHER JUST STARTED HAVING WAY TOO MUCH FUN HERE. I ENJOYED IT! I SEEM TO WORK WELL WITH PEOPLE I SHARE THE SAME NAME WITH. HEE HEE-- SPACE PATROL. HE ALSO DID THE LETTERING, WHICH MADE ME FEEL, IN POINT OF FACT, LIKE A LAZY ASS.







MICHAEL: "YOU'RE TOUCHING MR. TICKLES." VINTAGE LINES THAT STILL MAKE ME CRINGE TO THIS DAY.

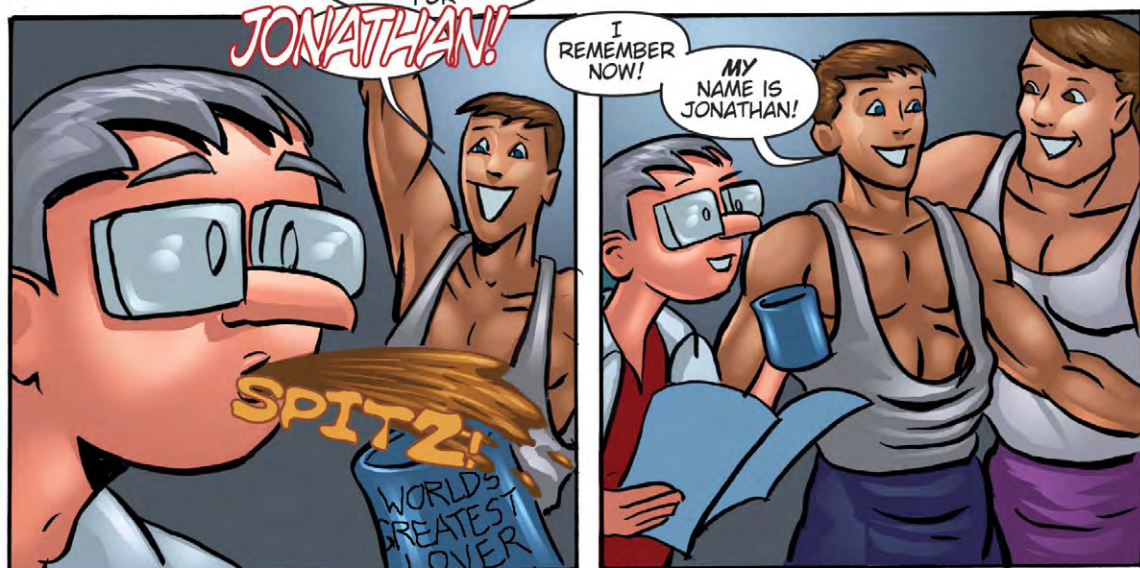


Shameless alternate dimension product endorsement



MICHAEL: THE MOO-FIZZ JOKE ON THE PRECEDING PAGE WAS MIKE TRYING TO DRUM UP SOME SPONSORS FOR THE WEBSITE. I DIDN'T PUBLISH THAT PANEL ON THE WEB-- ALTHOUGH CARBONATED MILK NOW SEEMS EXTREMELY APPROPRIATE FOR A DIAPERMAN SOFT DRINK.



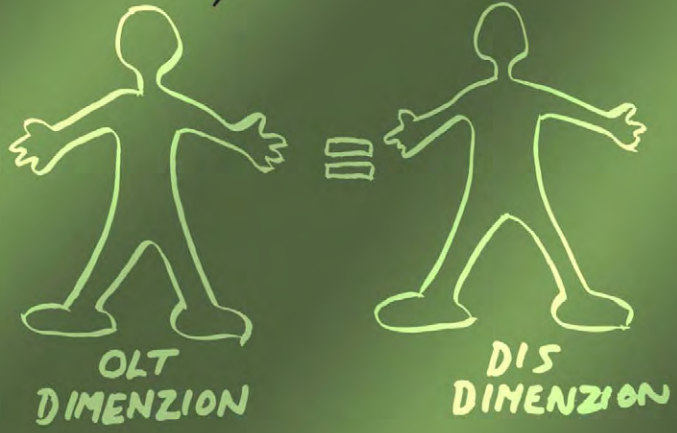


MICHAEL: NOTE THAT ON THE PRECEDING PAGE DIAPERMAN SLEEPS WITH ONE LEG ON THE FLOOR JUST TO LET ALL SEVENTIES SITCOM VIEWERS KNOW THAT HE'S NOT HAVING SEX WITH SLEEPERS. OH, AND "SPITZ" IS A GERMAN SPIT-TAKE. OR A DOG.



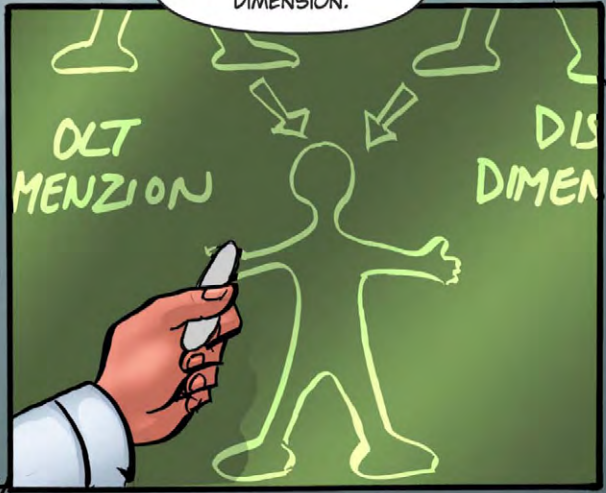
IT IS LOGICAL TO ASSUME DOT VE HAVE PARALLEL SELVES HERE IN DIS DIMENSION,

PHYSICS TELLS US DOT DER SAME MATTER CANNOT OCCUPY DER SAME SPACE AT DER SAME TIME.



THEREFORE...

VE VOULD HAFF MERGED WITH OUR COUNTERPARTS IN DIS DIMENSION.





THESE CLOTHES ARE GREAT, DOC, THANKS.

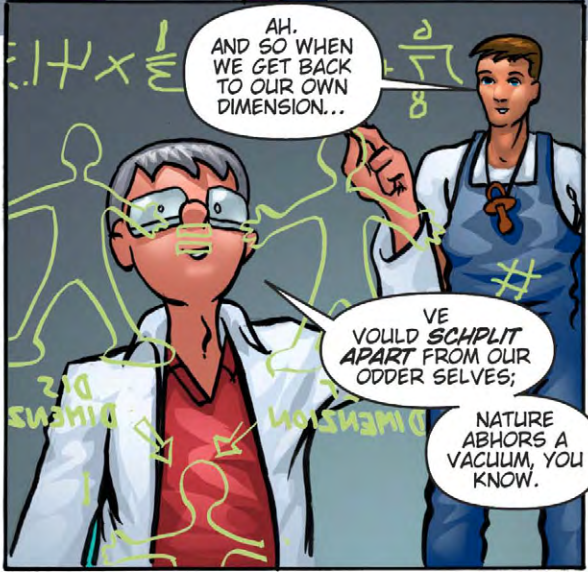
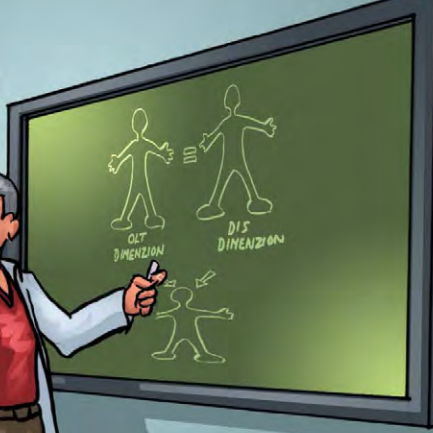
SO WE'VE MERGED WITH OUR OTHER SELVES?

ISN'T THAT A BAD THING?

NEIN...

UNLIKE YOUR MERGING MIT DER SPANKER, HERE YOU HAF ONLY MERGED WITH YOURSELF;

DIS IS COMPLETELY NATURAL.



AH. AND SO WHEN WE GET BACK TO OUR OWN DIMENSION...

VE VOULD SCHPLIT APART FROM OUR ODDER SELVES;

NATURE ABHORS A VACUUM, YOU KNOW.



DOC, HOW COME YOUR NAME STAYED THE SAME?

CHUST LUCKY, I GUESS.

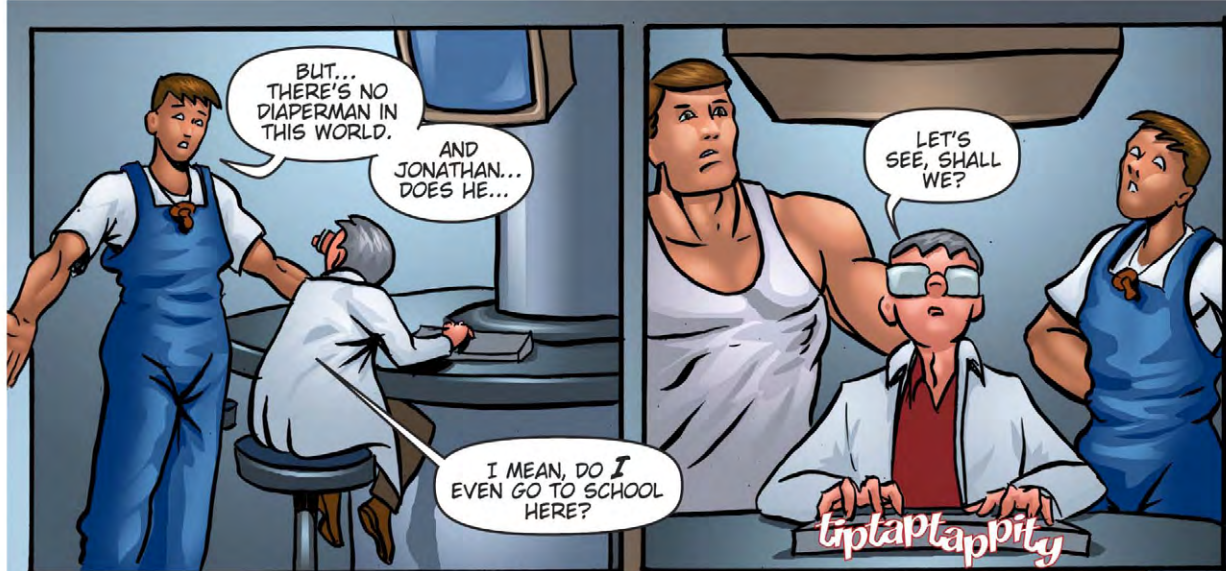
SO... HOW DO WE GET BACK TO OUR DIMENSION?

OUR GATE IS KINDA DESTROYED.



I VILL RESEARCH DOT VERY TING.

IN DER MEANTIME, VE SHOULD CHUST GO ABOUT OUR NORMAL ROUTINES AS IF NOTHING HAS HAPPENED.



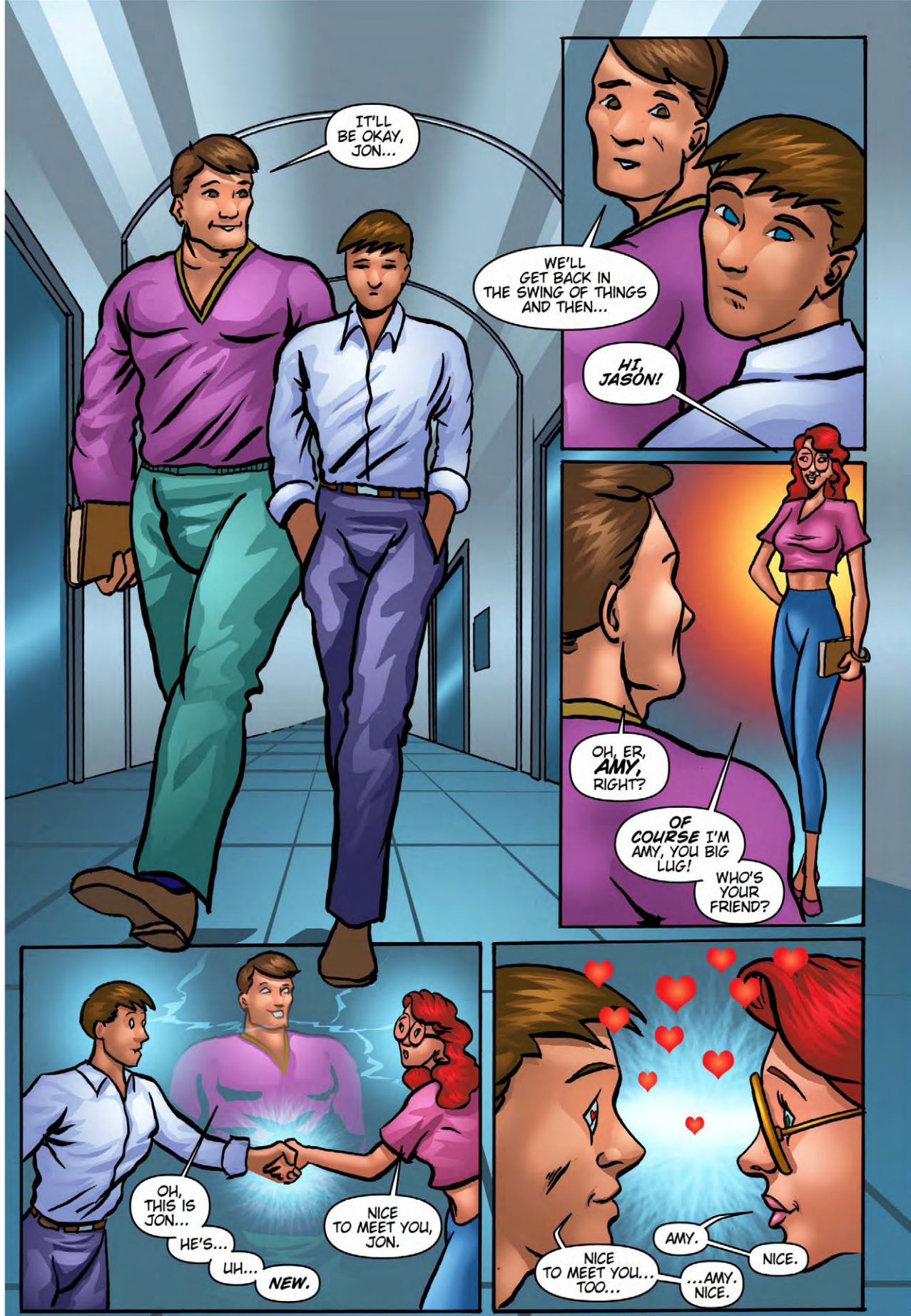


IN DRYEST DAY,
IN WETTEST NIGHT,
BE PACIFIED IN
GREAT G'UU'S LIGHT!



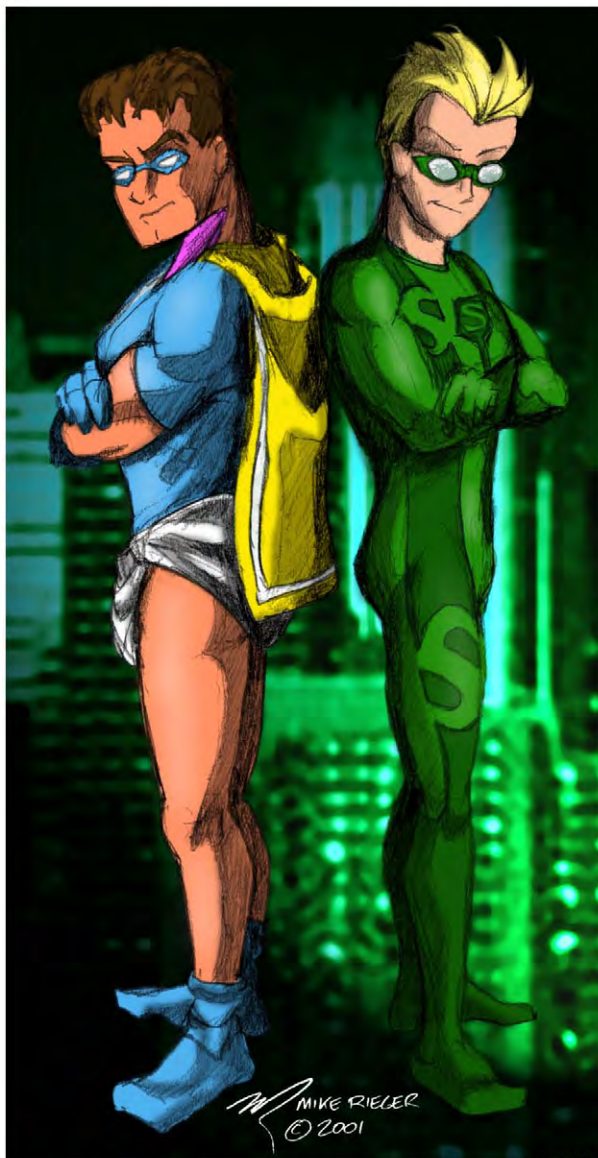








TO BE CONTINUED...



THIS IS THE GIANT POSTER WE WERE GOING TO HAVE LOOMING OVER OUR TABLE AT THE SAN DIEGO COMICON WHEN WE HAD A GIANT TABLE, A MOVIE DEAL, A TV SERIES, LUNCHBOXES, AND LIVE MODELS DRESSED AS THE CHARACTERS RUNNING AROUND.

HEY, IT COULD HAPPEN.

IT COULD!

IT COULD.

PRELIMINARY PROMO SHOT BY ADRIAN. KIND OF A 40'S LOOK FOR D-MAN. AND LOOK! SLEEPERS HAS A CAPE-- AND GLOVES! ALTHOUGH THE SILVER "S"'S ON HIS CAPE I THOUGHT MADE HIM LOOK LIKE SOME KIND OF BEDWETTING GAY NAZI STORMTROOPER SO I NIXED THAT.





A SOME CONCEPT PENCILS FROM ADRIAN, JUST TOSSING IDEAS OUT THERE. LARGER THAN LIFE AND TWICE AS FUN! THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT EPAULETS AND PROPER DARK SHADING ON A DOMINO MASK THAT JUST SAYS "COOL."



DIAPERMAN!

MEETS

Seanbaby IN

"Legions of Latex"



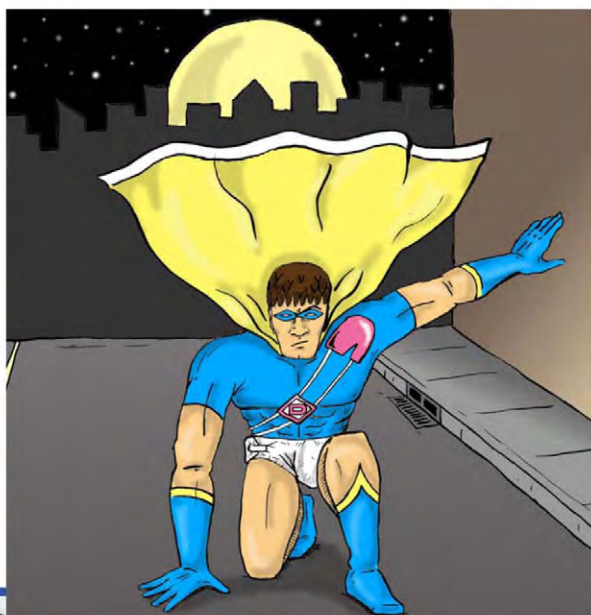
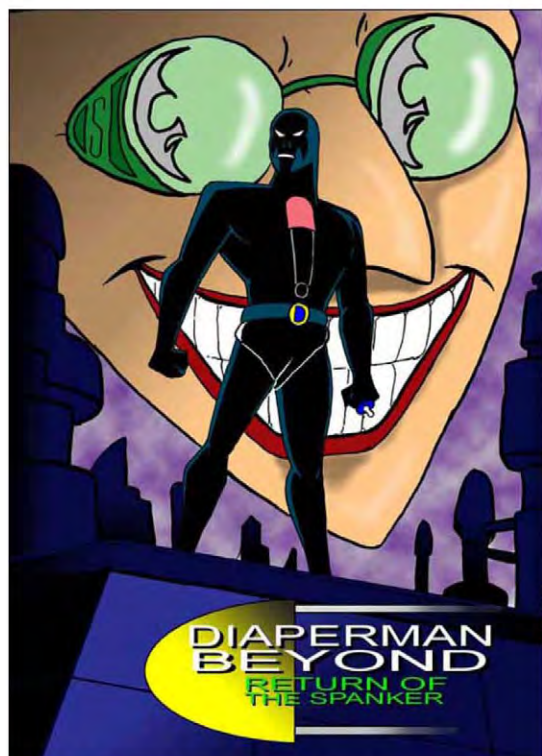
DRAWN BY:
MIKE RIEGER

WRITTEN &
COLORED BY:
MICHAEL MCADAM



SEANBABY'S BITCHES

YOU GET A BIG DELIGHT
IN EVERY BITE
OF HOSTESS FRUIT PIES!

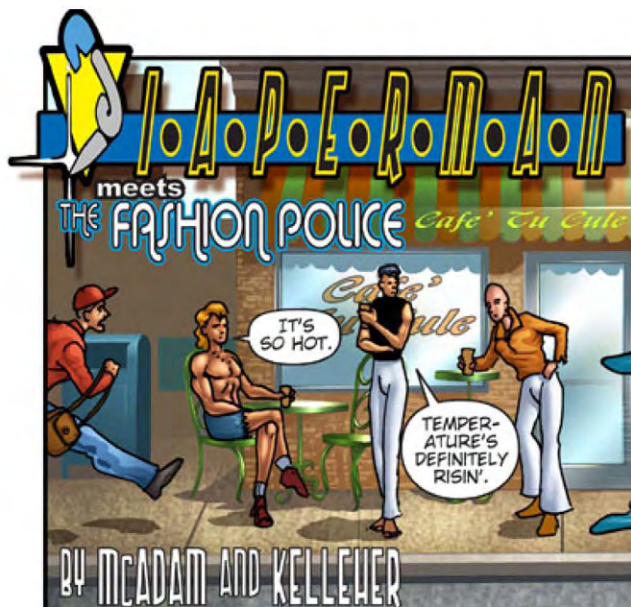


OUR GOOD FRIEND KYLE SHOWS US A FUTURISTIC DIAPERMAN BASED ON JOKES OF TERRY MCGINNIS ALWAYS "SHORTING OUT" THE BATSUIT IN *BATMAN BEYOND*--BY WETTING IT.

TO ITS RIGHT, NOCTURNAL SUPERHERO DIAPERMAN HAS STOLEN WONDER WOMAN'S BOOTS AND RE-COLORED THEM.

SEANBABY.COM WAS ONCE A FAVORITE HANGOUT OF MIKE RIEGER AND I. SEAN HAD A COMIC CONTEST ON THE TOPIC OF THE HOSTESS FRUIT PIE ADS OF THE 70'S, SO AWAY WE WENT. SO IN-JOKEY, BUT FUN!

FANARTIST BRANDON DOES A DIAPERMAN FOR JUST ABOUT EVERY DECADE-- FROM 40'S MANLY THROUGH 60'S TEEN TITAN TO 80'S LOBO TO...ANIME PONYTAIL GUY.



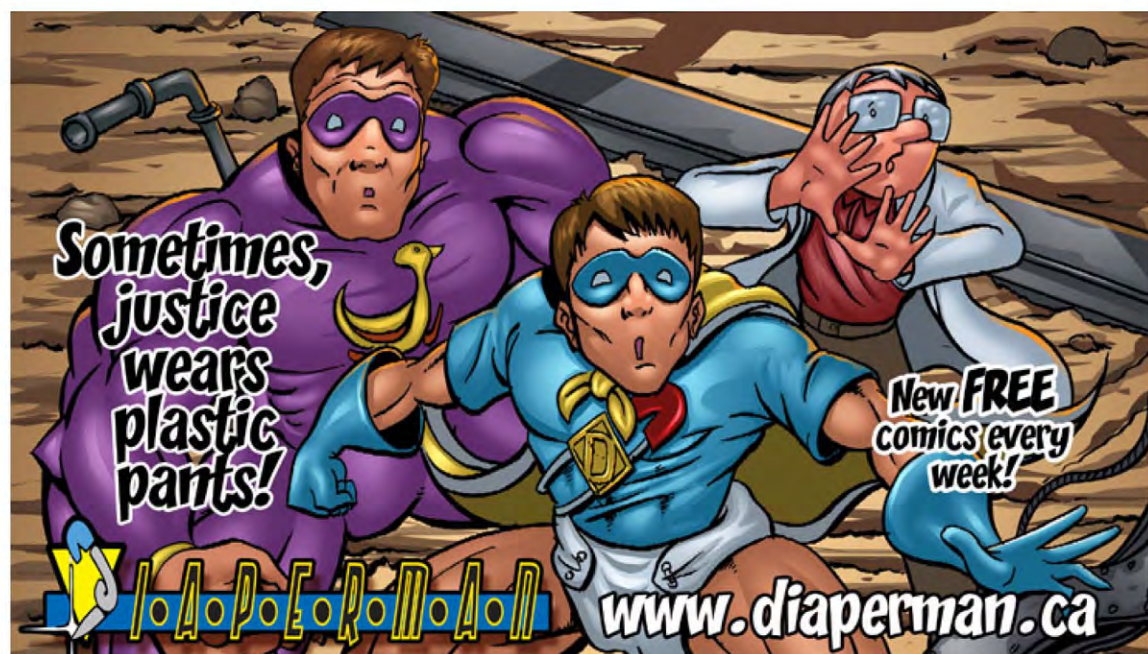


F INSTINCT MAGAZINE APPROACHED US TO DO A COMIC FOR THEIR QUARTERLY ISSUE; APPARENTLY DIAPERMAN SCANNED AS 'GAY-POSITIVE,' WHICH IS NICE-- DIAPERMAN IS SUPPOSED TO BE POSITIVE TO EVERYONE. A REAL ROLE MODEL OF A NICE GUY (DESPITE THE WETTING PROBLEMS). THIS WAS NEVER PUBLISHED, HOWEVER.

F FAN ART BY JERRY, KIND OF A ROBIN NIGHTWING MEETS DIAPERS SORT OF THING. I LOVE THE BOOTIES.

N BELOW, A SAMPLE OF A POSTCARD I WAS GOING TO DO TO LEAVE ON THE FREEBIE TABLES AT CONVENTIONS AND COMIC STORES TO DRIVE TRAFFIC TO THE SITE. THAT WAS WAY BACK WHEN IT WAS DIAPERMAN.CA -- I'VE SINCE LET THAT LAPSE, AND NOW I HAVE DIAPERMAN.NET. MUCH EASIER, FOR SOME REASON, FOR PEOPLE TO REMEMBER.

THE BASTARD WHO OWNED DIAPERMAN.COM SAT ON IT AND DID NOTHING WITH IT AND THEN GOT IT STOLEN AWAY BY SOME PORN COMPANY. JERKS.



WRITTEN BY: DEREK MAH ART BY: MICHAEL KELLEHER
COLORS BY: MICHAEL MCADAM

DIAPERMAN

IN:
COLLEGIATE
GRIDLOCK!

SLOPPY! MESSY!
ARRGH! I'M TAKING
CONTROL OF THIS MESS,
YOU DISORGANIZED
FOOLS!

HAHAHA!
SOON I WILL HAVE
YOU ALL ON YOUR WAY
IN RECORD
TIME!

NO!
HE'S FORCING US
TO MOVE WITH
PURPOSE!

THE
HORROR!

HOLD, FIEND!
LET MY PEOPLE
PLOD!

YEAH!
THESE FOLKS HAVE
A RIGHT TO BE SLOW
AND STUPID!

DIAPERMAN!
AND HIS DIM-WITTED
COHORT, SLEEPERS!

THESE SHEEP
NEED MY GUIDANCE!
BEGONE, POOPY-PANTS!

MUST NOT... CRY!
NEED... DISTRACTION...

MMM- THAT MOIST, HIGH FIBRE CAKE!
THAT STEAMING CHOCOLATEY FILLING!
I FEEL LESS UPTIGHT ALREADY!

THERE'S MORE
THAN ONE WAY TO
CLEAR A STUCK PASSAGE,
SPANKER!

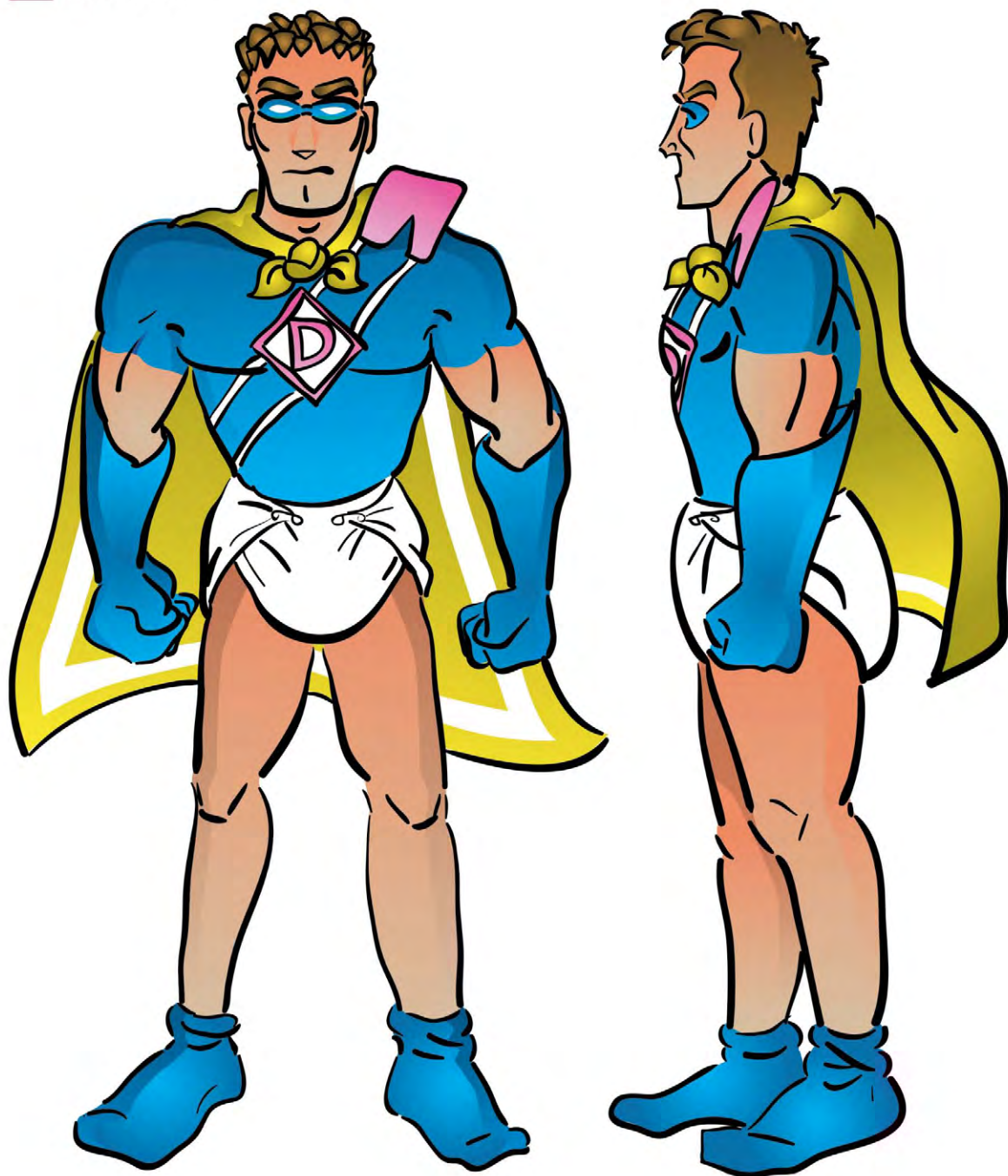
THERE'S A WORLD OF FUN IN EVERY ONE
OF OUR MAITRE 'D' BRAN MUFFINS!
NOW WITH CHOCOLATEY FILLINGS
THAT OOOZE WHEN YOU HEAT 'EM!

KELLEHER

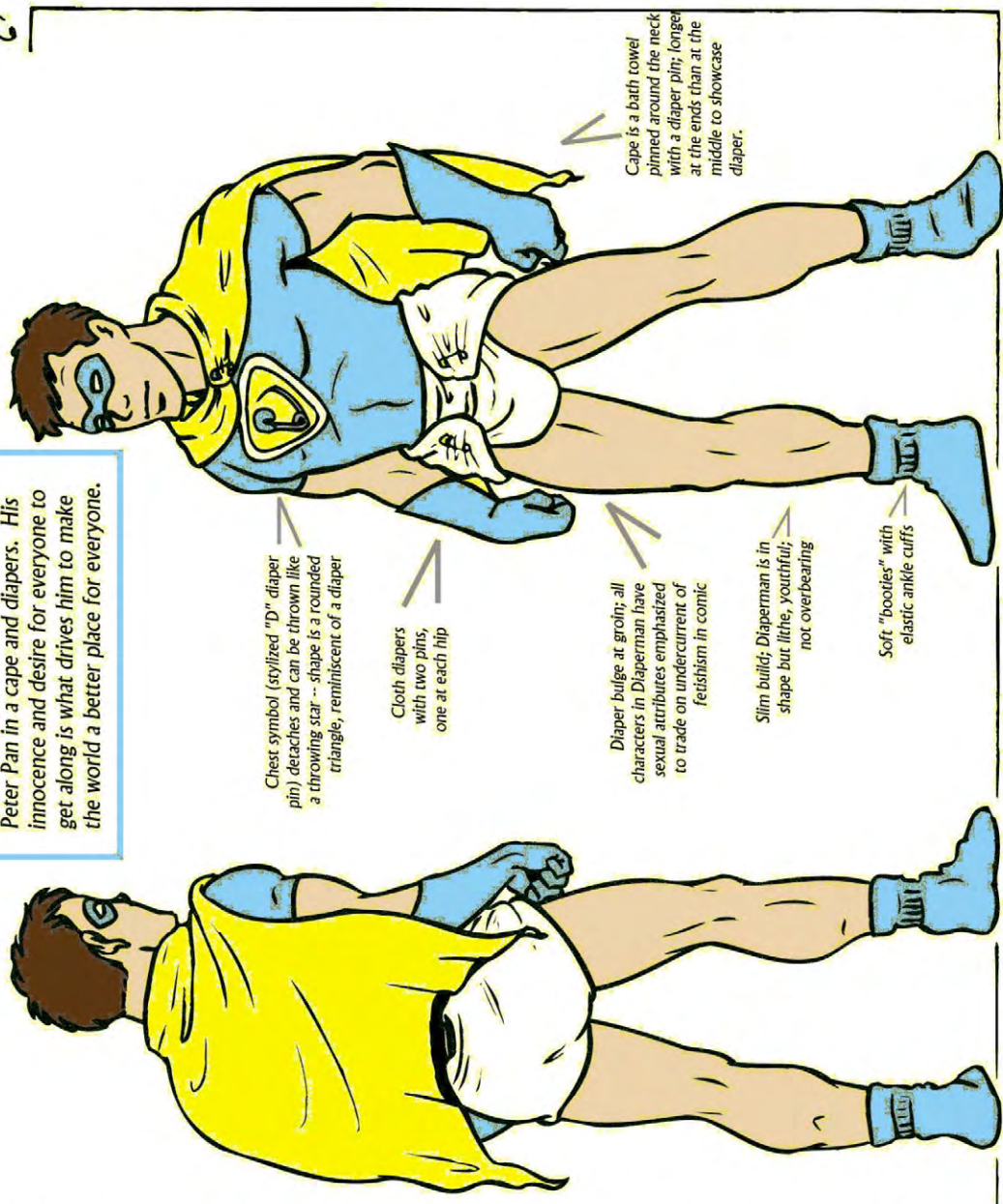
DIAPERMAN IS © MICHAEL MCADAM
[HTTP://WWW.DIAPERMAN.CA](http://www.diaperman.ca)

TO THE LEFT, MICHAEL KELLEHER'S AUDITION PAGE, SCRIPT WRITTEN BY DEREK MAH, COLORING DONE BY ME. I JUST LOVED THE HOSTESS CUPCAKES PARODY-- *BRAN MUFFINS* FOR GOD'S SAKE. AGAIN, A PERFECT DIAPERMAN SNACK FOOD.

BELOW, MIKE RIEGER GOES FOR ADOBE ILLUSTRATOR OVER LINES ON PAPER-- WITH A VENGEANCE! THIS TIME, IT'S PERSONAL!



DIAPERMAN is the eternal child-- Peter Pan in a cape and diapers. His innocence and desire for everyone to get along is what drives him to make the world a better place for everyone.



"DIAPERMAN" ' Michael McAdam

MARCI MCADAM DOES SOME DIAPERMAN MODEL SHEETS. I WANTED TO FINALLY NAIL DOWN HIS LOOK SO THAT IT WOULD REMAIN CONSISTENT NO MATTER WHO DREW THE COMIC-- ONLY I ENDED UP CHANGING MY MIND ON HIS CHEST LOGO AFTERWARDS. SIGH.

TO THE RIGHT: AN AMAZING POSTER OF DIAPERMAN BY DEREK MAH. I LIKED THE POSE SO MUCH I HAD A LOCAL SCULPTRESS MAKE A LITTLE STATUE OF IT-- OUT OF SCULPY. GOD BLESS SCULPY.





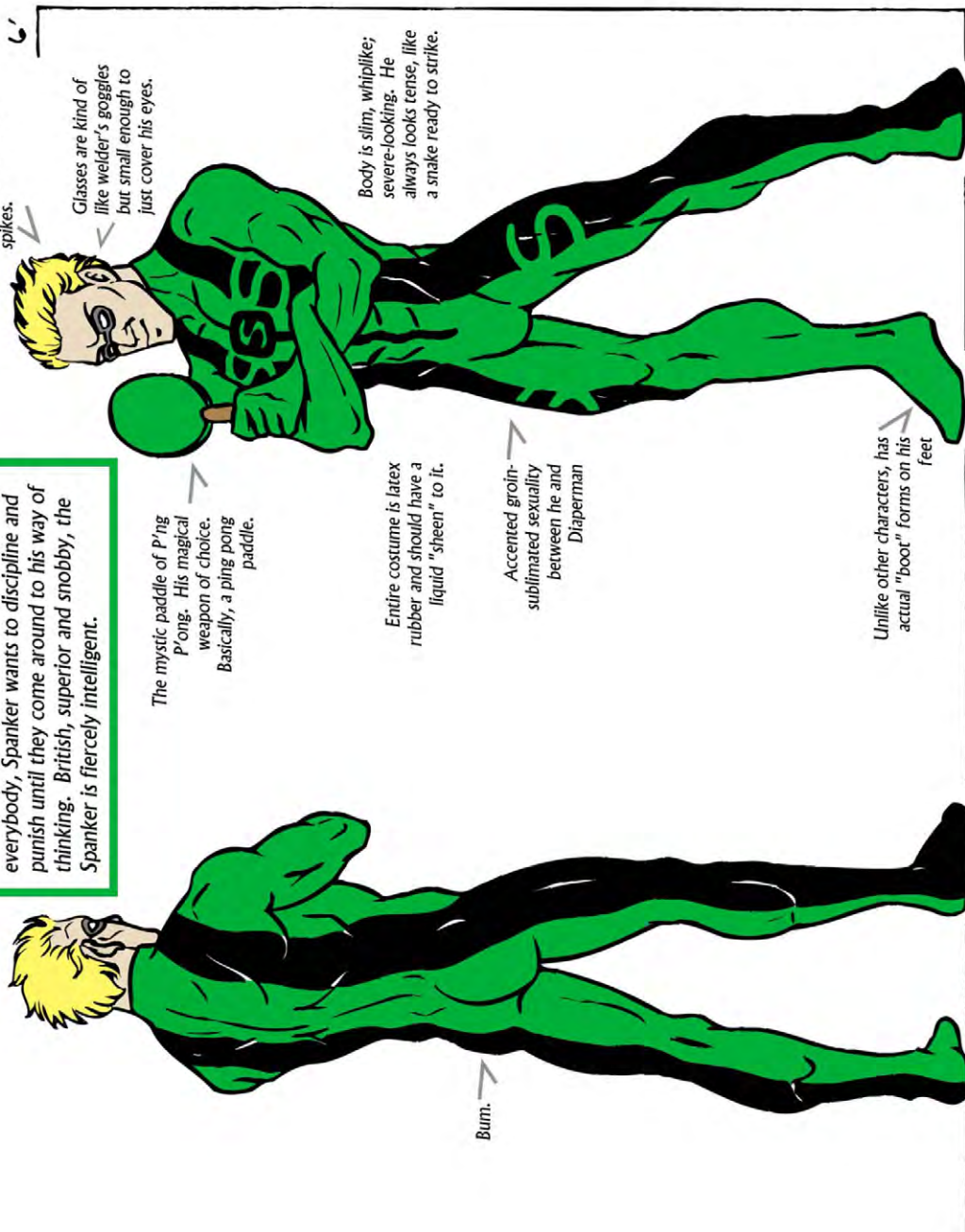


HE'S BIGGER AND BOLDER AND ROUGHER AND TOUGHER-- HE'S THE ONE AND ONLY ILLUSTRATOR! MEAN, GREEN, AND LEAN-- THAT'S OUR SPANKER. DONE BY BIG ILLUSTRATOR QUEEN MIKE RIEGER, OF COURSE.



MARCI'S VERSION, BELOW. NOT DONE IN ILLUSTRATOR. APPARENTLY BEFORE COMPUTERS THEY HAD THESE THINGS CALLED "PENS." COLORS BY ME. ON THE COMPUTER. BECAUSE I DON'T KNOW HOW TO HOLD A PEN TO MAKE PRETTY COLORS.

THE SPANKER is Diaperman's archnemesis. Whereas Diaperman wants to get along with everybody, Spanker wants to discipline and punish until they come around to his way of thinking. British, superior and snobby, the Spanker is fiercely intelligent.



Hair swept back in severe, gelled-back spikes.

Glasses are kind of like welder's goggles but small enough to just cover his eyes.

Body is slim, whiplike; severe-looking. He always looks tense, like a snake ready to strike.

The mystic paddle of Ping P'ong. His magical weapon of choice. Basically, a ping pong paddle.

Entire costume is latex rubber and should have a liquid "sheen" to it.

Accented groin-- sublimated sexuality between he and Diaperman

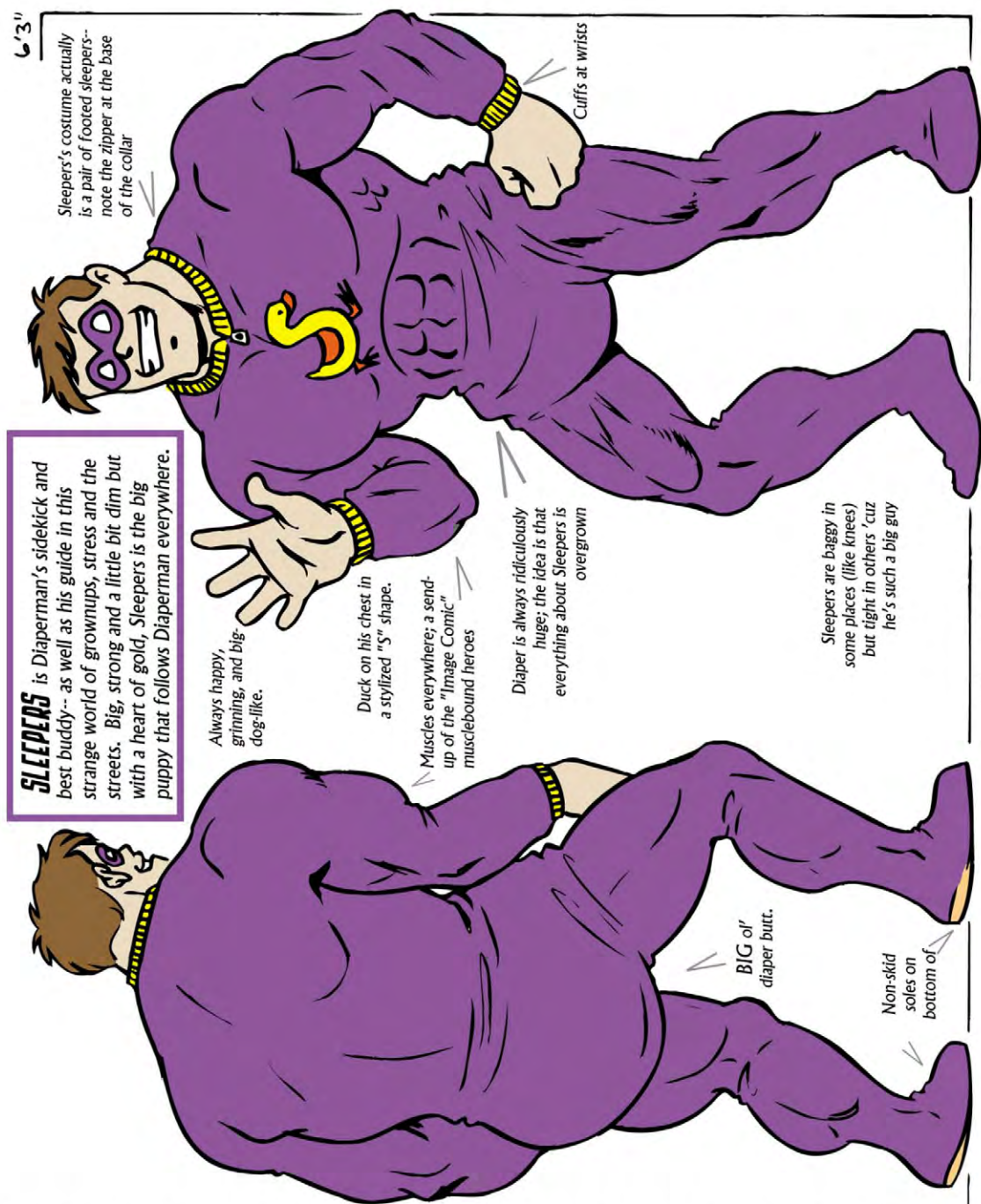
Unlike other characters, has actual "boot" forms on his feet

Bum.

"THE SPANKER" ' Michael McAdam



DEREK MAH'S THWAPPY, WHAPPY ROOFTOP SPANKER. I THINK THE MYSTIC PADDLE OF P'NG P'ONG WAS LEFT AT HOME IN FAVOR OF THE MYSTIC R'DING CR'OP. I LOVE THE DARK GREEN OF HIS STRIPES AS OPPOSED TO DEAD BLACK, THOUGH. SEXEH!



SLEEPERS is Diaperman's sidekick and best buddy-- as well as his guide in this strange world of grownups, stress and the streets. Big, strong and a little bit dim but with a heart of gold, Sleepers is the big puppy that follows Diaperman everywhere.

6'3"

Sleepers's costume actually is a pair of footed sleepers-- note the zipper at the base of the collar

Always happy, grinning, and big-dog-like.

Duck on his chest in a stylized "S" shape.

Muscles everywhere; a send-up of the "Image Comic" musclebound heroes

Diaper is always ridiculously huge; the idea is that everything about Sleepers is overgrown

Cuffs at wrists

BIG ol' diaper butt.

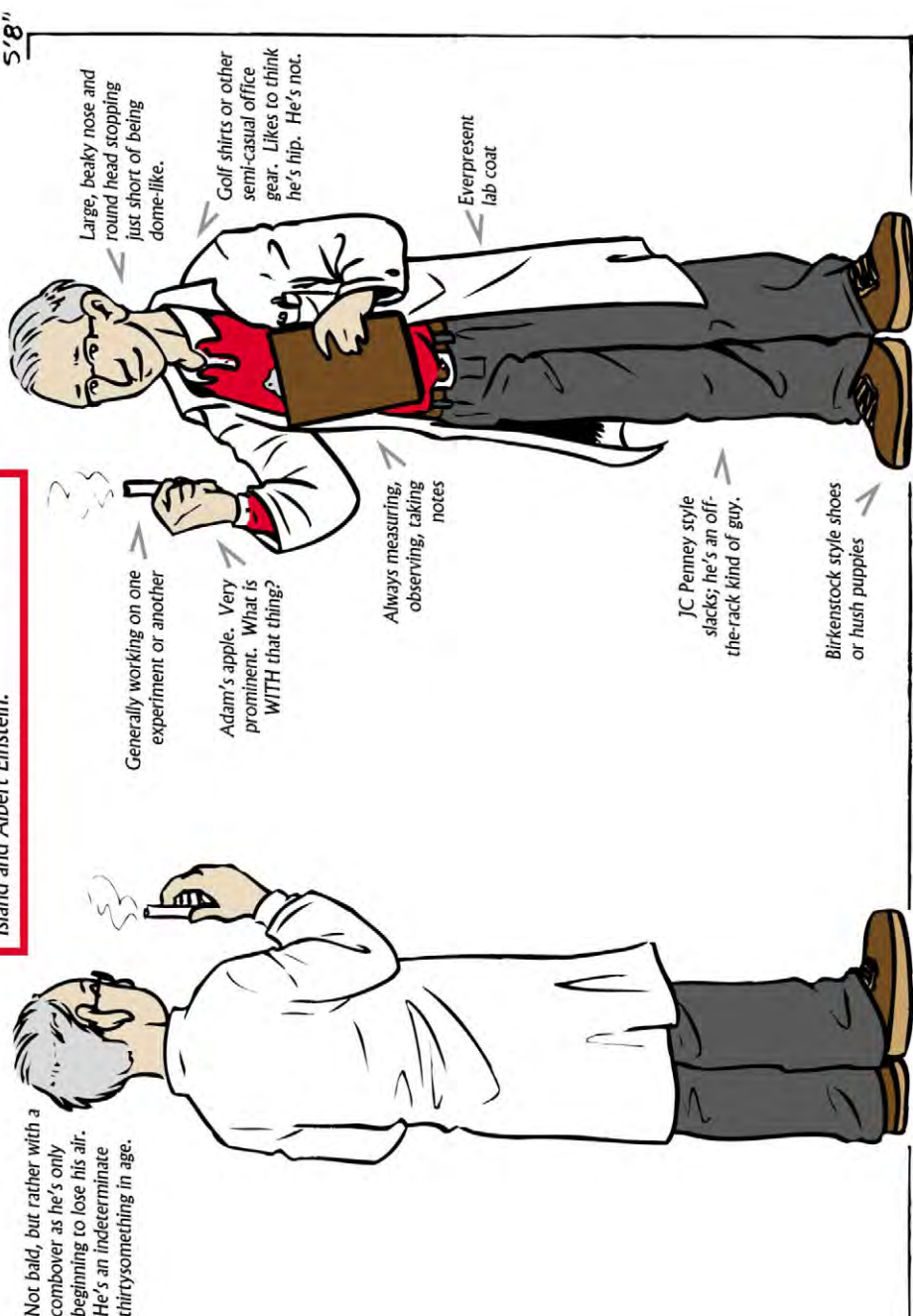
Non-skid soles on bottom of

Sleepers are baggy in some places (like knees) but tight in others 'cuz he's such a big guy

"SLEEPERS" ' Michael McAdam

I SAID "PUPPYLIKE," AND MARCI GAVE ME PUPPYLIKE. IF THE PUPPY IN QUESTION WAS CLIFFORD THE BIG RED DOG. AND IF HE WAS PURPLE INSTEAD OF RED. AND LOOKED A LITTLE LIKE *THE TICK*.

DR. LAZARUS is the experimenter and innovator friend of Diaperman. Originally responsible for discovering Diaperman's background and integrating him into society, Doc Lazarus is a cross between the Professor from Gilligan's Island and Albert Einstein.



"DR. LAZARUS" ' Michael McAdam

ACH! THE GOOD DOCTOR. BASED ON A PAL OF MINE WHO LOOKS NOTHING LIKE THIS, EXCEPT THE HAIRLINE. AND THE NOSE. AND THAT ON SOME LEVEL HE IS A CRAZY MAD SCIENTIST. I'D LIKE TO REMIND YOU, DEAR READER, THAT I HAD MY DOCTOR LAZARUS BEFORE *GALAXY QUEST* EVER CAME ALONG. ALTHOUGH I'D LOVE TO HAVE ALAN RICKMAN PLAY THIS CHARACTER IN THE DIAPERMAN MOVIE. HEY, IT COULD HAPPEN. IT *COULD*!



Diaperman and all related characters are copyright © Michael McAdam

THE GROUP! YAY, SIZE COMPARISONS! YAY, PERSPECTIVE! AW HECK, IT JUST LOOKS NEAT. EVERY TIME I LOOK AT IT I THINK, "YES, I REALLY COULD ENVISION THIS AS A CARTOON SERIES. SO HEY, ANY ANIMATORS OUT THERE-- EMAIL ME. WE'LL WORK UP SOME KIND OF PITCH, AND GET LOTS OF SPONSOR MONEY TO MAKE IT HAPPEN. 'KAY? 'KAY?

THIS IS THE LAST PAGE, SO I'D LIKE TO THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR BUYING THIS BOOK. CHEERS!

VAPERMAN!
SKETCH PAGE

What started as a humourous jab at fetishism in the superhero genre has become its own entity! Diaperman, fearless fetishist fighting for truth, justice and real changes in the world (and also for himself!) now emerges from the web into this full-colour graphic novel!

It's all here – over 120 pages of the early trials, character designs, fanart and in-jokes, all with commentary by the writer and original artist. Pick up this book and see what Diaperman is all about!



DIAPERMAN!

www.diaperman.net